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THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI NO 30
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THE WITCH'S HEAD.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Just at the moment that Jeremy heard the voice, the giant shifted his hold a little, preparatory to making a fresh effort, and thus enabled his antagonist to fill his lungs with air. Ernest saw the broad white chest heave with relief (for by this time most of the upper clothing of the combatants had been wrenched away) and the darkening eye grow bright again, and he knew that Jeremy had heard him and that he would conquer or die where he was.

And then, lo and behold! just as the Boer, leisurely enough—feeling that at last he was master of the situation—prepared himself for the final struggle, suddenly the Englishman advanced his right leg a few inches, and, with the rapidity of lightning, entirely shifted his grip; and then he gathered himself for the effort. What mighty reserve of strength he drew on, who can say? But Ernest's voice had excited it, and it came at his call; and he did a thing that few living men could have done, and the fame whereof will go down in south Africa from generation to generation. For the lithe arms tightened and gripped till they sunk in almost level with the flesh of his mighty foe, and then slowly he began to gather purchase, swaying backward and forward.

"Make an end of him! Make an end of him!" shouted the Boers; but behold! their champion's eyes are starting from his blackened face; he cannot stir.

To and fro sways Jeremy, and now the giant's feet are lifted from the ground. And then one mighty effort—oh, gallant Jeremy! —up, still up above the grasping of the wonder stricken crowd, up to his shoulder—by heaven, over it!

Crash! Van Zyl fell, to be carried away by six strong men, a cripple for life.

Cheer after cheer arose from the Englishmen around, and angry curses from the Dutchmen, as Jeremy turned to look at the senseless carcass of the giant. But, even as he turned, exhausted nature gave out and he fell fainting into Ernest's arms.

CHAPTER XXV.

ERNEST'S LOVE LETTER.

"I say, old fellow, what on earth brought you out here?"

"Well, you see, I came out to look you up. You did not write any letters, and they began to get anxious about you at home, so I packed up my duds and started. Your uncle stands unlimited tin, so I am traveling like a prince in a wagon of my own. I heard of you down in Maritzburg, and guessed that I had best make for Pretoria, and here I am and there you are, and I am devilish glad to see you again, old chap. By Jove, what a head I have! But, I say, why didn't you write? Doll half broke her heart about it, and so did your uncle, only he would not say so."

"I did write. I wrote from Sikukuni's country, but I suppose the letter did not fetch," answered Ernest, feeling very guilty. "The fact is, old fellow, I had not the heart to write much, I have been so confoundedly down on my luck ever since that duel business."

"Ah!" interposed Jeremy, "that shot was a credit to you. I didn't think you could have done it."

"A credit! I'll tell you what, it is an awful thing to kill a man like that. I often see his face as he fell, at night in my sleep."

"I was merely looking at it as a shot," replied Jeremy, innocently, "and considered as a shot at twenty paces and under trying circumstances, it was a credit to you."

"And then, you see, Jeremy, there was another thing, you know—about—about Eva. Well, I wrote to her, and she never answered my letter, unless," with a gleam of hope, "you have brought an answer."

"She told me to tell you that 'she loved you dearly.'"

Slowly Ernest sat down on the bed again, and throwing a blanket over his head and shoulders, remarked in a tone befitting a sheeted ghost:

"The devil she did!"

Then he got up again and commenced walking, blanket and all, up and down the little room with long strides.

He was already, after his quick brained fashion, employed in concocting his letter to Eva.

In the course of the morning he drafted it. It, or rather that part of it with which we need concern ourselves, ran thus:

"Such, then, my dearest Eva, was the state of my mind toward you. I thought—God forgive me for the treason!—that perhaps you were, as so many women are, a fair weather lover, and that now I am in trouble you wished to slip the cable. If that was so I felt that it was not for me to remonstrate. I wrote to you, and I knew that the letter came safely to your hands. You did not answer it, and I could only come to one conclusion. Hence my own silence. And in truth I do not at this moment quite understand why you have not written. But Jeremy has brought me your dear message, and with that I am content, for no doubt you have reasons which are satisfactory to yourself, and if that is so, no doubt, too, they would be equally satisfactory to me if only I knew them. You see, my heart's love, the fact is that I trust and believe in you utterly and entirely.

"O my sweet, the troth we plighted was not for days, or years, or times—it was for-ever. Nothing can dissolve it; Death himself will be powerless against it. With each now and progressive existence it will rearise as surely as the flowers in spring, only, unlike them, more fragrant and beautiful than before. Sometimes I think that it has already existed through countless ages. Strange thoughts come into a man's mind out here on the great veldt, riding alone hour after hour and day after day, through sunlight and through moonlight, till the spirit of nature broods upon him and he begins to learn the rudiments of truth. Some day I shall tell them all to you. Not that I have ever been quite alone, for I can say honestly that you have always been at my side since I left you; there has been no hour of the day or night when you have not been in my thoughts, and I believe that till death for a period blots out my senses, no such hour will ever come.

"And now, what does all this lead up to? Will you make a sacrifice for me, who am ready to give all my life to you—no, who have already given it? That sacrifice is this: I want you to come out here and marry me, as you know circumstances prevent me from returning to you. If you will come, I will meet you at the Cape and marry you there. Ah! surely you will come! As for money, I have plenty from home, and can make as much more as we shall want here, so that need be no obstacle. It is long to wait for your answer—three months—but I hope that the faith that will, as the Bible tells us, enable people to move mountains—and my faith in you is as great as that—will also enable me to bear the suspense, and in the end prove its own reward. Oh, how life has changed for me since yesterday!"

Ernest posted his letter, and then, partly to employ his thoughts, and partly because it was his nature to throw himself into whatever stream of life was flowing past him, he set himself to master the state of political affairs in the country in which he found himself.

This need not be entered into here, further than to say that it was such as might with advantage have employed wiser heads than his, and indeed did employ them. Suffice it to say that he contrived to make himself of considerable use to the English party, both before and after the annexation of the Transvaal to the dominions of the crown. Among other things he went on several missions in conjunction with Mr. Alston, with a view of ascertaining the real state of feeling among the Boers. He also, together with Jeremy, joined a volunteer corps which was organized for the defense of Pretoria when it was still a matter of doubt whether or not the contemplated annexation would or would not result in an attack being made upon the town by the Boers. It was a most exciting time, and once or twice Ernest and Jeremy had narrow escapes of being murdered. However, nothing worthy of note happened to them, and at last the long expected annexation came off successfully, to the intense joy of all the Englishmen in the country, and to the great relief of the vast majority of the Boers.

Now, together with the proclamation by which the Transvaal was annexed to her majesty's dominions, was issued another that was to have considerable bearing upon our hero's fortunes. This was none other than a promise of her majesty's gracious pardon to all such as had been resident in the Transvaal for a period of six months previous to the date of annexation, being former British subjects and offenders against the English criminal law, who would register their name and offense within a given time. The object of this proclamation was to give immunity from prosecution to many individuals formerly deserters from the English army, and other people who had in some way transgressed the laws, but were now occupying respectable positions in their adopted country.

Mr. Alston read this proclamation attentively when it came out in a special number of The Gazette. Then, after thinking for a while, he handed it to Ernest.

"You have read this amnesty proclamation?" he said.

"Yes," answered Ernest; "what of it?"

"What of it? Ah, the stupidity of youth! Go down, go down on your knees, young man, and render thanks to the Power that inspired Lord Carnarvon with the idea of annexing the Transvaal. Can't you very well see that it takes your neck out of the halter? Off with you, and register your name and offense with the secretary to government, and you will be clear forever for any consequences that might ensue from the slight indiscretion of shooting your own first cousin."

"By Jove, Alston! you don't mean that?"

"Mean it? of course I do. The proclamation does not specify any particular offense to which pardon is to be dealed, and you have lived more than six months on the Transvaal territory. Off you go."

And Ernest went like an arrow.

Ernest reached the government office and registered his name, and in due course received "her majesty's gracious pardon and indemnity from and against all actions, proceedings and prosecutions at law, having arisen, arising or to arise, by whomsoever undertaken, etc., etc., conveyed through his excellency the administrator of our said territory of the Transvaal."

CHAPTER XXVI.

FOUND WANTING.

One morning—it was a particularly lovely morning—Ernest was standing after breakfast smoking. Jeremy was lounging on an easy chair on the veranda, in company with the boy Roger Alston, and intensely interested in watching a furious battle between two lines of ants, black and red, who had their homes somewhere in the stonework. For a long while the issue of the battle remained doubtful, victory inclining, if anything, to the side of the thin red line, when suddenly from the entrance to the nest of the black ants there emerged a battalion of giants, great fellows, at least six times the size of the others, who fell upon the red ants and routed them, taking many prisoners. Then followed the most curious spectacle, namely, the deliberate execution of the captive red ants, by having their heads bitten off by the great black soldiers. Jeremy and Roger knew what was coming very well, for these battles were of frequent occurrence, and the casualties among the red ants simply frightful. On this occasion they determined to save the prisoners, which was effected by dipping a match in some of the nicotine at the bottom of a pipe and placing it in front of the black giants. The ferocious insects would thereupon abandon their captives, and rushing at the strange intruder hang on like bulldogs till the poison did its work, and they dropped off senseless, to recover presently and stagger off home, holding their legs to their antennæ and exhibiting every other symptom of frightful headache.

Jeremy was sitting on a chair oiling the matches, and Roger, kneeling on the pavement, was employed in beguiling the giants into biting them, when suddenly they heard the sound of galloping horses and the rattle of wheels. The lad, lowering his head still more, looked out toward the market square through a gap between the willow stems.

"Hurrah, Mr. Jones!" he said, "here comes the mail."

Next minute, amid loud blasts from the bugle, and enveloped in a cloud of dust, the heavy cart, to the sides and seats of which the begrimmed, worn out passengers were clinging like drowning men to straws, came rattling along as fast as the six grays reserved for the last stage could gallop, and vanished toward the postoffice.

"There's the mail, Ernest," hallooed Jeremy; "she will bring the English letters."

Ernest nodded, turned a little pale, and nervously knocked out his pipe. No wonder; that mail cart carried his destiny, and he knew it. Presently he walked across the square to the postoffice. The letters were not sorted, and he was the first person there.

At last the little shutter of the postoffice was thrown up, and Ernest got his own letters, together with those of Mr. Alston and Jeremy. He turned into the shade of a neighboring verenda and rapidly sorted the pile. There was no letter in Eva's handwriting. But there was one in that of her sister Florence. Ernest knew the writing well; there was no mistaking its peculiar, upright, powerful looking characters. This he opened hurriedly. Inclosed in the letter was a note, which was in the writing he had expected to see. He rapidly unfolded it, and as he did so a flash of fear passed through his brain.

"Why did she write in this way?"

The note could not have been a long one, for in another minute it was lying on the ground, and Ernest, pale faced, and with catching breath, was clinging to the veranda post with both hands to save himself from falling. In a few seconds he recovered, and picking up the note, walked quickly across the square toward his house.

A few seconds later Mr. Alston and Jeremy, from their point of vantage on the veranda, saw Ernest coming with swift strides up the garden path. His face was drawn with pain, and there was a flock of blood upon his lip. He passed them without a word, and, entering the house, slammed the door of his own room. Mr. Alston and Jeremy looked at one another.

"What's up?" said the laconic Jeremy.

Mr. Alston thought a while before he answered, as was his fashion.

"Something gone wrong with 'the ideal,' I should say," he said at length; "that is the way of ideals."

"Shall we go and see?" said Jeremy, uneasily.

"No, give him a minute or two to pull himself together. Lots of time for consolation afterward."

Meanwhile Ernest, having got into his room, sat down upon the bed and again read the note which was inclosed in Florence's letter. Then he folded it up and put it down, slowly and methodically. Next he opened the other letter, which he had not yet looked at, and read that too. After he had done it he threw himself face downward on the pillow. At that moment he heard footsteps approaching. Mr. Alston and Jeremy entered.

"Any letters, Ernest?" asked the former.

"Letters! Oh, yes, I beg your pardon, here they are," and he took a packet from the pocket of his white coat and handed them to him.

Mr. Alston took them, looking all the while fixedly at Ernest, who avoided his glance.

"What is the matter, my boy?" he said, kindly, at last; "nothing wrong, I hope?"

Ernest looked at him blankly.

"What is it, old chap?" said Jeremy, seating himself on the bed beside him, and laying his hand on his arm.

Then Ernest broke out into a paroxysm of grief painful to behold. Fortunately for all concerned, it was brief. Had it lasted much longer, something must have given way. Suddenly his mood changed and he grew hard and bitter.

"Nothing, my dear fellows, nothing," he said "that is, only the sequel to a pretty little idyl. You may remember a letter I wrote—to a woman—some months back. There, you both of you know the story. Now you shall hear the answer, or, to be more correct, the answers.

"That—woman has a sister. Both she and her sister have written to me. My—her sister's letter is the longest. We will take it first. I think we may skip the first page, there is nothing particular in it, and I do not wish to—waste your time. Now listen:

"'By the way, I have a piece of news for you which will interest you, and which you will, I am sure, be glad to hear; for, of course, you will have by this time got over any little tenderness you may have had in that direction. Eva' (that is the woman to whom I wrote, and to whom I thought I was engaged) 'is going to be married to a Mr. Plowden, a gentleman who has been acting as locum tenens for Mr. Halford.'" Here Jeremy sprung up and swore a great oath. Ernest motioned him down and went on: "'I say I am certain that you will be glad to hear this, because the match is in every respect a satisfactory one, and will, I am sure, bring dear Eva happiness. Mr. Plowden is well off, and, of course, a clergyman, two great guarantees for the success of their matrimonial venture. Eva tells me that she had a letter from your last mail' (the letter I read you, gentlemen), 'and asks me to thank you for it. If she can find time she will send you a line shortly; but, as you will understand, she has her hands very full just at present. The wedding is to take place at Kesterwick church on the 17th of May' (that is to-morrow, gentlemen), 'and, if this letter reaches you in time, I am sure that you will think of us all on that day. It will be very quiet, owing to our dear aunt's death being still so comparatively recent. Indeed, the engagement has, in obedience to Mr. Plowden's wishes, for he is very retiring, been kept quite secret, and you are absolutely the first person to whom it has been announced. I hope that you will feel duly flattered, sir. We are very busy about the trousseau, and just now the burning question is, of what color the dress in which Eva is to go away in after the wedding shall be. Eva and I are all for gray. Mr. Plowden is for olive green, and, as is natural under the circumstances, I expect that he will carry the day. They are together in the drawing room settling it now. You always admired Eva (rather warmly once; do you remember how cut up you both were when you went away? Alas for the fickleness of human nature); you should see her now. Her happiness makes her look lovely; but I hear her calling me. No doubt they have settled this momentous question. Good by. I am not clever at writing, but I hope that my news will make up for my want of skill. Always yours,

"'FLORENCE CESWICK.'

"Now for the inclosure," said Ernest:

"'DEAR ERNEST—I got your letter. Florence will tell you what there is to tell. I am going to be married. Think what you will of me; I cannot help myself. Believe me, this has cost me great suffering, but my duty seems clear. I hope that you will forget me, Ernest, as henceforth it will be my duty to forget you. Good by, my dear Ernest, oh, good by. E.'"

"Humph!" murmured Mr. Alston beneath his breath, "as I thought, clay, and damned bad clay, too!"

Slowly Ernest tore the letter into small fragments, threw them down, and stamped upon them with his foot as though they were a living thing.

"I wish I had shaken the life out of that devil of a parson!" groaned Jeremy, who was in his way as much affected by the news as his friend.

"Curse you!" said Ernest, turning on him fiercely, "why didn't you stop where you were and look after her, instead of coming humbugging after me?"

Jeremy only groaned by way of answer. Mr. Alston, as was his way when perplexed, filled his pipe and lit it. Ernest paced swiftly up and down the little room, the white walls of which he had decorated with pictures cut from illustrated papers, Christmas cards and photographs. Over the head of the bed was a photograph of Eva herself, which he had framed in some beautiful native wood. He reached it down.

"Look," he said, "that is the lady herself. Handsome, isn't she, and pleasant to look on? Who would have thought that she was such a devil? Tells me to forget her, and talks about 'her duty!' Women love a little joke!"

He hurled the photograph on to the floor, and treated it as he had treated the letter, grinding it to pieces with his heel.

"They say," he went on, "that a man's curses are sometimes heard wherever it is they arrange these pleasant surprises for us. Now, you fellows, bear witness to what I say, and watch that woman's life. I curse her before God and man! May she lay down her head in sorrow night by night, and year by year! May her——"

"Stop, Ernest," said Mr. Alston, with a shrug, "you may be taken at your word, and you wouldn't like that, you know. Besides, it is cowardly to go on cursing at a woman."

He paused, standing for a moment with his clinched fist still raised above his head, his pale lips quivering with intense excitement, and his dark eyes flashing and blazing like stars.

"You are right," he said, dropping his fist on to the table. "It is with the man that I have to deal."

"What man?"

"This Plowden. I fear that I shall disturb his honeymoon."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I am going to kill him, or he is going to kill me, it does not much matter which."

"Why, what quarrel have you with the man? Of course he looked after himself. You could not expect him to consider your interests, could you?"

"If he had cut me out fairly, I should not have a word to say. Every man for himself in this pleasant world. But, mark my words, this parson and Florence have forced her into this unholy business, and I will have his life in payment. If you don't believe me, ask Jeremy. He saw something of the game before he left."

"Look here, Kershaw, the man is a pastor. He will take shelter behind his cloth, he won't fight. What shall you do then?"

"I shall shoot him," was the cool reply.

"Ernest, you are mad; it won't do; you shall not go, and that is all about it. You shall not ruin yourself over this woman, who is not fit to black an honest man's shoes."

"Shall not; shall not! Alston, you use strong language. Who will prevent me?"

"I will prevent you. I am your superior officer, and the corps you belong to is not disbanded. If you try to leave this place you shall be arrested as a deserter. Now don't be a fool, lad; you have killed one man, and got out of the mess. If you kill another, you will not get out of it. Besides, what will the satisfaction be? If you want revenge, be patient. It will come. I have seen something of life; at least, I am old enough to be your father, and I know that you think me a cynic because I laugh at your 'highfalutin' about women. How justly I warned you, you see now. But, cynic or no, I believe in the God above, and I believe, too, that there is a rough justice in this world. It is in the world principally that people expiate the sins of the world, and if this marriage is such a wicked thing, as you think, it will bring its own trouble with it, without any help from you. Time will avenge you. Everything comes to him who can wait."

Ernest's eyes glittered coldly as he answered:

"I cannot wait. I am a ruined man already, all my life is laid waste. I wish to die, but I wish to kill him before I die."

"So sure as my name is Alston you shall not go!"

"So sure as my name is Kershaw I will go!"

For a moment the two men faced one another; it would have been hard to say which looked the most determined. Then Mr. Alston turned and left the room and the house. On the veranda he paused and thought for a moment.

"The boy means business," he thought to himself. "He will try and bolt. How can I stop him? Ah, I have it," and he set off briskly toward the Government house, saying aloud as he went, "I love that lad too well to let him destroy himself over a jilt."

CHAPTER XXVII.

ERNEST RUNS AWAY.

Ernest, like many other pleasant, kindly tempered men, was, if once stung into action by the sense of overpowering wrong, extremely dangerous. Ill, indeed, would it have fared with Mr. Plowden if he could have come across him at that moment. And he honestly meant that it should fare ill with that reverend gentleman. So much did he mean it, that before he left his room he wrote his resignation of membership of the volunteer corps to which he belonged, and took it up to the government office. Then, remembering that the Potchefstroom post cart left Pretoria at dawn on the following morning, he made his way to the office, and ascertained that there were no passengers booked to leave by it. But he did not take a place; he was too clever to do that. Leaving the office, he went to the bank and drew one hundred and fifty pounds in gold. Then he went home again. Here he found a Kaffer messenger dressed in the government white uniform, waiting for him with an official letter.

The letter acknowledged receipt of his resignation, but "regretted that in the present unsettled state of affairs his excellency was, in the interests of the public service, unable to dispense with his services."

Ernest dismissed the messenger and tore the letter across. If the government could not dispense with him, he would dispense with the government. His aim was to go to Potchefstroom, and thence to the diamond fields. Once there, he could take the post cart to Cape Town, where he would meet the English mail steamer, and in one month from the present date be once more in England.

That evening he dined with Mr. Alston, Jeremy and Roger as usual, and no allusion was made to the events of the morning. About 11 o'clock he went to bed, but not to sleep. The post cart left at 4. At 3 he rose very quietly and put a few things into a leather saddle bag. Then he slipped out through the window of his room, crept stealthily down the garden path and struck out for the Potchefstroom road. But, silently and secretly as he went, there went behind him one more silent and secret than he—one to whose race, through long generations of tracking foes and wild beasts, silence and secrecy had become an instinct.

The Hottentot followed him in the dim light, never more than fifty paces behind him, sometimes not more than ten, and yet totally invisible. Now he was behind a bush or tuft of rank grass, now he was running down a ditch, and now again creeping over the open on his belly like a two legged snake. As soon as Ernest got out of the town and began to loiter along the Potchefstroom road the Hottentot halted, uttering to himself a guttural expression of satisfaction. Then watching his opportunity he turned and ran swiftly back to Pretoria. In ten minutes he was at Ernest's house.

In front of the door were five horses, three with white riders, two being held by Kaffers. On the verandah, as usual smoking, was Mr. Alston and with him Jeremy, the latter armed and spurred.

The Hottentot made his report and vanished.

Mr. Alston turned and addressed Jeremy in the tone of one giving an order.

"Now go," he said at last, handing him a paper, and Jeremy went; and mounting one of the led horses, a powerful cream colored animal with a snow white mane and tail, galloped off into the twilight, followed by the three white men.

Meanwhile, Ernest walked quietly along the road. Once he paused, thinking that he heard the sound of galloping horses, half a mile or so to the left. It passed and he went on again. Presently the mist began to lift and the glorious sun came up; then came a rumble of wheels running along the silent road, and the post cart with six fresh horses was hard upon him. He halted, and held up his hand to the native driver. The man knew him, and stopped the team at once.

"I am going with you to Potchefstroom, Apollo," he said.

"All right, sar; plenty of room inside, sar. No passenger this trip, sar, and damn good job, too."

Ernest got up and off they went. He was safe now. There was no telegraph to Potchefstroom, and nothing could catch the post cart if it had an hour's start.

A mile further on there was a hill, up which the unlovely Apollo walked his horses. At the top of the hill was a clump of mimosa bush, out of which, to the intense astonishment of both Ernest and Apollo, there emerged four mounted men with a led horse. One of these men was Jeremy; it was impossible to mistake his powerful form, sitting on his horse with the grip of a centaur.

They rode up to the post cart in silence. Jeremy motioned to Apollo to pull up. He obeyed, and one of the men dismounted and seized the horse's head.

"Tricked, by Heaven!" said Ernest.

"You must come back with me, Ernest," said Jeremy, quietly. "I have a warrant for your arrest as a deserter, signed by the governor."

"And if I refuse?"

"Then my orders are to take you back."

Ernest drew his revolver.

"This is a trick," he said, "and I shall not go back."

"Then I must take you," was the reply; and Jeremy coolly dismounted.

Ernest's eyes flashed dangerously, and he lifted the pistol.

"Oh, yes, you can shoot me if you like, but if you do, the others will take you;" and he continued to walk toward him.

Ernest cocked his revolver and pointed

The Columbian

S. H. Elwell, J. H. Ritzenthaler., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1887.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, a candidate for State Treasurer, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will meet at Allentown on Wednesday, August 31, at 12 o'clock noon.

The representation in the Convention will consist of representative delegates, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast for Governor at the last gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes, amounting to 500 or more in the respective representative districts, provide that each representative district shall have at least one delegate.

DALLAS SANDERS, Chairman.

WILLIAM F. DANNEHOWER, Secretary.

The Philadelphia democrats will support Samuel G. Thompson for Supreme Judge at the state convention.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland has accepted the position of associate principle in Mrs. Reed's school for young ladies in New York city.

Since the discovery of Harvey's defalcation a general and searching investigation has been set on foot in the United States Treasury Department, and it is said that important, if not sensational developments, may be expected in that quarter ere long. for it has not been the custom heretofore to scrutinize the accounts of disbursing officers. It is really small wonder that such loose methods have often led to official crookedness, as in the cases of Bacon and Harvey. The Inter-State Commission has taken emphatic and important action on the motion of the Missouri Pacific Railroad to dismiss the complaint of the wholesale grocers of St. Louis, as regards the issuing of mileage tickets—the corporation urging that the commission had no jurisdiction, but the latter body declined to take immediate action until the results of the case had been fully discussed. The commission announced that its purpose and policy will be to grant a full and prompt hearing to all causes submitted to its decisions, and that dilatory motions and legal quibbles and technicalities will not be permitted to unnecessarily hinder the progress of business.

THE CANDIDATES.

Cyrus B. McHenry of Fishingcreek was nominated for Associate Judge by a large vote, there being but little opposition. He has already shown his fitness for the position, having been on the bench by appointment of the governor since January. He is well known through the country as a man of sterling integrity and sound judgment, and his nomination is a credit to the party.

William H. Snyder received every vote in the convention, there being no other candidate for the office of Prothonotary. He has made an efficient officer and the second term was very properly accorded him without opposition.

Geo A. Herring, nominee for treasurer, went through on the first ballot with some to spare. He was treasurer of Schuylkill county one term, and has acted as deputy treasurer of this county for several terms, and is therefore thoroughly familiar with the duties of the office.

Charles H. Campbell, candidate for Register and Recorder, is a gentleman of pleasing manner, and possesses all the necessary qualifications for the office. He has had large experience in business affairs, and is a good accountant.

William H. Girton of Bloomsburg and Jesse Rittenhouse of Beaver, nominees for county commissioners, seem to have shared almost equally in popularity, there being a difference of only half a vote between them on the first ballot. They ran far ahead of all their competitors, and the large vote shows that the party has confidence that they will perform the duties of their responsible office fairly and honestly.

E. M. Tewksbury of Catawissa, and A. W. Hartman of Fishingcreek, nominees for auditors, are competent men, and the public accounts will be carefully scrutinized by them.

There is no charge of any unfairness in any of the nominations, and the whole ticket will be elected by the usual majority.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25, 1887.

President and Mrs. Cleveland, have returned from their pleasant tour of northern New York, looking and feeling all the better for the delightful outing and cordial reception throughout the trip, but more especially, at the boyhood home of the President, where his old friends and neighbors eagerly thronged about him, glad to honor the man, who had risen, like a meteor, from the humblest to the proudest and greatest position on earth, and who greeted each and all with a good word and a kindly smile of recognition.

At the White House, it is not yet known what other summer plans the President has arranged—only the Atlanta visit in October having been positively decided upon—but, I do not think he can refuse assent to the importunities of St. Louis, Louisville, and other western cities.

Some alarm was felt at the White House the other day at the discovery that the laths and rafters, in the southern portico were decayed, and it was thought that the mansion was in danger of a collapse, but an examination has dispelled all fear, as only slight repairs will be necessary to stay the defacing hand of time.

I learn that the Administration regards with the liveliest satisfaction the deliberations and nominations of the Ohio Democrats, and, that the President feels that his course has been substantially endorsed.

The receipts of the Post Office Department for the third quarter of the last fiscal year were $13,012,487; expenditures, $13,272,508; deficiency, $260,021; but the latter will perhaps be reduced to about $10,000, by the receipt from international money orders. A comparative statement of the business of this Department for the first three quarters of the years 1885 86-87, show that the receipts have constantly and largely increased and that there has been a corresponding decrease in the deficiency—so that it is very probable the Post Office Department will be on a self-sustaining basis in a year or two.

The count of the cash and securities in the Treasury which began two months ago—incidental to a change of Treasurers—has been completed and found correct to a cent, with the exception of a deficiency of $2.40, though a formal report will not be made till next week.

In reply to a great number of inquiries, the Commissioner of Pensions replies, that, under the Mexican Pension Act, pensions can be paid from the date of the passage of the Act, Jan. 29th, 1887, only when pensioners were sixty-two years old previous to that date; in the exceptions to this rule, the payment will begin on the day when the pensioner is 62 years of age, unless in cases of dependence and disability.

The Secretary of the Interior has won additional claim to the admiration of the fair sex by the important ruling that married women have the right to enter and buy timber and stone lands under the laws governing the sale of such lands in several of the States and Territories.

There was no surprise in the Interior Department when the resignation of the chief clerk of the Patent Office who is one of those so-called "indispensable" Republicans, holding office under a Democratic Administration, was announced, through the Washington newspapers either suppressed or were profoundly ignorant of the real reason which was the Chief Clerk's relation to the Bacon defalcation it being the former's duty, under the law of the United States, to examine the accounts of the financial clerk every month, and certify whether or not they are correct. And the Chief Clerk regularly certified to the correctness of the financial clerk's accounts, for four years—the latter being a defaulter all of that time. And no sooner is the chief clerk shown the door than he essays the difficult task of "white-washing," his corrupt associate in office if in nothing more.

There is no doubt but what the various Departments are literally honeycombed with Republican rascals and thieves who should be sent on with Forger Harvey, who will serve his country twelve years in an humble capacity at Albany. In one of the Departments, a certain prominent holdover Republican, has been so urgent in insisting on the destruction of some official papers that he has been placed under surveillance as a suspect, because such great solicitude must be of much significance either to this individual or to his associates.

Most men are content with holding one office, but I know of several. whose ambition cannot be bound in such narrow limits, and as my intelligent friend, the reader has divined, these gentleman are almost invariably, Republicans, as a good Democrat is generally satisfied with one office. I was led to these reflections by contemplating the easy grace with which the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, holds the Federal office of Commissioner of Labor, to which he was appointed in 1885, by Arthur, and the State office of Commissioner of Labor in Massachusetts.

Washington Real Estate.

SECRET BY WHITNEY'S PROFITS ON GRASSLANDS. A DUTCH WOMAN ON THE BOOM.

From the Washington Capital.

The most interesting bit of gossip afloat in club circles during the past wee is a report to the effect that Secretary Whitney has within a fortnight disposed of Grasslands to a wealhy Southerner, realizing somewhat over $80,000 by the sale. This farm has proved a most happy investment on the part of the Secretary of the Navy, who purchased it rather more than a year since for less than $30,000. Early in the spring the strip of land lying between Tennallytown road and the private road leading to Grasslands was sold for the sum of $37,000.

Among the strangers who came to Washington some two weeks since, drawn hither by the accounts published far and wide of the real estate boom, was an enthusiastic New Yorker, who, having matured his plans before starting, brought with him drawings of a suburban inn which he proposed to erect as soon as a suitable site should have been selected. After driving about the outskirts of the city looking at numberless lots urged upon him for inspection by real estate agents, the New Yorker's choice fell upon a piece of ground in the vicinity of the Soldiers' Home. The owner of the property is a Dutch woman, who a few years ago paid $2,000 for it, immediately thereafter erecting upon it a small shanty, from which she dispenses beer and bretzels to the soldiers for a moneyed consideration. After making several good offers for the property, each of which was in turn rejected, the New Yorker stated his willingness to give $10,000 for the property, which was only desirable in point of location. This offer was scornfully rejected by the old woman, who says she has been watching the progress of the boom with interest and is assured that ere the lapse of another twelvemonth she can realize double that amount for the property, which two years ago she purchased at one fifth of the sum now offered.

Official Vote Cast at Delegate Election, held Saturday, July 23, 1887.

Townships.	As. J. McHenry, C. B.	As. J. Woolever, Jacob	Del. McHenry, C. B.	Del. Woolever, Jacob	Prothy. Snyder, W. H.	Reg. & Rec. Campbell, C. H.	Reg. & Rec. Sterner, G. W.	Del. Eyerly, M. F.	Del. Moore, N. P.	Del. Campbell, C. H.	Del. Sterner, G. W.	Del. Eyerly, M. F.	Del. Moore, N. P.	Co. Treas. Creasy, A. B.	Co. Treas. Kelchner, H. C.	Co. Treas. Herring, G. A.	Del. Creasy, A. B.	Del. Kelchner, H. C.	Del. Herring, G. A.	County Commissioner. Girton, W. G.	County Commissioner. Creveling, L. M	County Commissioner. Pohe, Stephen	County Commissioner. Parr, Wash.	County Commissioner. Howell, Elias	County Commissioner. Rittenhouse, J.	County Commissioner. Rhodes, W. H.	Delegates. Girton, W. G.	Delegates. Creveling, L. M.	Delegates. Pohe, Stephen	Delegates. Parr, Wash.	Delegates. Howell, Elias	Delegates. Rittenhouse, J.	Delegates. Rhodes, W. H.
Beaver	146	6	3	..	148	3	44	100	5	1	1	2	..	38	20	109	..	..	3	90	36	22	5	2	146	3	2	1	..	..	..	3	..
Berwick, East	114	3	2	..	121	2	52	67	..	..	1	1	..	49	5	64	1	..	1	88	43	1	27	5	73	1	2	1	..	..	..	1	..
Berwick, West	51	..	2	..	51	2	37	11	..	3	2	..	..	35	4	10	2	..	..	36	23	3	8	1	23	1	2	1	..	..	..	1	..
Benton	68	116	1	3	188	4	85	74	6	29	2	2	..	61	37	95	1	1	2	97	97	11	28	8	134	..	2½	..	2½	..	..	3	..
Bloom, East	243	25	4	..	268	4	198	65	9	1	3	1	..	49	28	196	½	..	3½	157	80	56	67	26	112	42	3	1	1	1	..	2	..
Bloom, West	114	30	3	..	145	3	75	60	11	2	2	1	..	35	19	91	1	..	2	90	39	17	29	24	75	12	3	1	..	..	..	2	..
Briarcreek	57	10	2	..	67	2	42	21	5	..	1½	½	..	60	1	6	2	..	..	34	49	..	10	1	40	1	1	2	..	..	..	1	..
Catawissa	132	8	4	..	143	4	55	67	17	4	2	2	..	69	16	59	2	..	2	86	11	50	39	8	83	5	3	..	1	1	..	3	..
Centralia	215	3	4	..	225	4	112	114	..	..	2	2	..	129	..	93	2	..	2	3	2	205	209	2	3	9	..	..	4	4	..	..	..
Centre	84	11	2	..	97	2	68	18	7	4	2	..	..	45	25	27	1	..	1	48	21	18	6	22	52	22	2	..	..	..	..	2	..
Conyngham, N	127	....	2	..	130	2	80	50	..	..	1	1	..	79	..	44	1	..	1	6	2	118	118	..	..	9	..	..	2	2	..	..	..
Conyngham, S	76	....	2	..	76	2	53	21	..	..	2	..	..	53	..	19	2	..	..	..	..	71	71	..	..	1	..	..	2	2	..	..	..
Fishingcreek	115	51	3	1	164	4	40	60	8	58	1	2	..	1	58	69	40	1	2	1	60	112	3	27	11	106	7	2	3	..	..	3	..
Franklin	51	4	2	..	54	2	31	23	..	..	1	1	..	24	..	27	1	..	1	31	27	..	25	1	25	..	1	1	..	1	..	1	..
Greenwood	86	36	2	1	122	3	86	29	6	3	2	1	..	49	22	52	1	..	2	52	60	8	30	25	63	4	1	2	..	1	..	2	..
Hemlock	109	1	2	..	111	2	13	51	2	47	..	1	1	7	41	65	..	1	1	67	3	..	4	66	65	11	2	..	..	..	1	1	..
Jackson	54	41	1	1	98	2	31	66	8	..	..	2	..	24	39	36	..	1	1	71	34	..	23	4	64	..	2	1	..	..	..	1	..
Locust	185	2	4	..	185	4	72	110	4	1	1	3	..	53	26	105	1	..	3	131	47	2	22	6	130	32	4	1	..	..	..	3	..
Madison	105	10	2	..	118	2	62	50	2	5	1	1	..	68	7	43	1	..	1	54	51	2	30	42	41	..	1	1	..	1	1	1	..
Main	96	5	2	..	100	2	47	43	7	..	1	1	..	49	16	36	1	..	1	33	57	8	3	2	95	3	1	1	..	..	..	2	..
Mifflin	128	7	3	..	136	3	61	59	8	15	2	1	..	41	30	70	1	..	2	86	18	27	22	2	105	14	3	..	..	..	..	3	..
Montour	71	2	2	..	73	2	26	46	3	..	1	1	..	19	18	38	½	..	½	62	12	4	14	8	39	11	2	..	..	..	..	2	..
Mt. Pleasant	54	6	2	..	61	2	30	23	6	..	1	1	..	11	18	30	..	1	1	13	2	..	1	53	41	9	..	..	..	..	2	2	..
Orange	80	6	2	..	87	2	37	20	17	13	1	1	..	16	28	44	..	1	1	36	52	12	5	28	33	4	1	1	..	..	1	1	..
Pine	74	9	2	..	82	2	54	29	..	..	1	1	..	17	1	65	..	..	2	61	16	1	..	..	49	29	2	..	..	..	..	1	1
Roaringcreek	58	....	2	..	58	2	..	58	..	..	..	2	..	13	6	40	..	..	2	55	3	..	..	1	57	1	2	..	..	..	..	2	..
West Scott	58	4	2	..	55	2	24	30	7	..	1	1	..	1	59	..	..	2	..	37	13	2	2	11	54	1	2	..	..	..	..	2	..
East Scott	81	12	2	..	82	2	42	45	4	2	1	1	..	23	22	47	..	..	2	53	2	61	5	4	36	14	1	..	2	..	..	1	..
Sugarloaf	55	42	2	1	96	3	38	36	9	16	2	1	..	19	13	63	..	..	3	41	66	4	7	3	72	1	1	2	..	..	..	3	..
Total	2887	453	68	7	3341	75	1595	1446	146	204	38½	34½	2	1189	570	1614	23	9	43	1678	982	706	887	366	1816	254	48½	22½	12	12	5	49	1

The President Will Go to St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The reception of the St. Louis delegation by the president this noon was one of the pleasantest affairs of the sort that have occurred at the White House during the administration. The day was of the hottest, and the St. Louis people, clad as they were, in their best clothes, looked moist but good humored. The president's appearance was also of the same description. The procession moved slowly up the asphalt walk at precisely noon, amid a forest of palm-leaf fans and sun umbrellas, and filed upstairs into the library. There they all, to the number of seventy-five, shook hands with the President.

Mayor Francis made an appropriate speech, formally inviting the president to visit St. Louis the first week in October. The president made a very happy speech in reply, accepting the invitation amid vociferous applause. Some informal confereure as to details followed and a number of pleasantries were exchanged. The greatest good feeling prevailed throughout, and the St. Louisians departed in a very jubilant frame of mind

A Colored Man's Rights.

BEFORE THE INTER-STATE COMMISSION.

The inter-state commerce commission on Saturday gave a hearing in the case of William H. Council against the Western and Atlantic railroad. Council is the colored man who, having purchased a first-class ticket, charges that he was refused permission to ride in a first-class car and was forced to go into the smoking car.

Julius G. Brown, the railroad's lawyer, interposed some objections to the admissions of certain depositions, and during a brief discussion which ensued Mr. Brown stated his purpose to enter a motion to throw out the complaint upon the ground of lack of jurisdiction, this being, he asserted, merely a claim for damages.

The chairman in reply said that the commission would not sit here to try any mere question of damages, bnt this was much more. Here were charges of unjust discrimination against a class of citizens. If there were such a case it ought to arise upon facts which are open, public and notorious, and there ought to be no difficulty in regard to them. The objection being overruled, the charges and response were read. The gist of the railroad's reply is that the complainant went into a ladies' car in defiance of the rules of the company and refused to go into the other car, and that it was the passengers and not the train men who assaulted him.

The answer admits the duty of the company to furnish equal accomodations for all first-class passengers, but it claims the right to classify passengers either by the color line or otherwise.

After the reading of a number of depositions Mr. Council was sworn. He is an intelligent-looking colored man, well dressed, self-possessed and of good address. He is a minister of the gospel and principal of the State Normal school at Huntsville. In reply to inquiries by counsel he told the story of his ejection from the car in which he had taken his seat. He entered the car without objection on the part of any one. He was told by some one whom he did not recognize as a train man, that he must go forward, to which he paid no attention. He was finally approached by two men, one of whom carried a lantern, and the other had his hand upon his hip pocket. The man with the lantern seized witness, hit him over the head several times with the lantern, cutting his head badly and breaking the glass. Witness appealed to the passengers, but without avail. His assailants then seized and carried him into the forward car. This car was very filthy and was full of smoke. As he was being pushed from one car to the other the brakeman told him this was what he got for not moving when requested.

Counsel for the respondent opened his side of the case by reading a series of depositions. From one by a passenger named Whitsett, the following appears to have been the style of Mr. Council's invitation to change cars: "I walked forward to the front end of the car and told Mr. Bivins, the flagman, that I wanted his lantern a minute. I took it out of his hand then turned and walked back to where Council was sitting, and told him there was to be no more foolishness; that I did not want to hurt him, but he had to go. He replied very insolently that he would not go, and then I grabbed him by the collar and struck him over the head with the lantern. I knocked him out of his seat and pulled him out together. He fell on the floor, and as he raised up he came toward me and I let him have it again with the lantern. I hit him several times with the lantern before I conquered him, and then rushed him right out of the car into the darkies' car. He was willing to go by the time I got through with him."

The conductor of the train was sworn and testified in substance that the colored car on that trip was similar in construction and appointments to the ladies' car, except that one end was partitioned off for a smoker, and was in a little better condition. If a white man should enter the colored car, witness would request him to go out, and if he refused witness would make him go. A white man unaccompanied by ladies would be compelled to enter the smoker, but after the train started he might go into the ladies' car if there were vacant seats. The practice was in compliance with bulletin orders of the road, but the orders were not printed. Witness never did put a white man out of the ladies' car if he behaved himself, and never heard of its being done. No lady on the train requested it.

The flagman of the train was sworn and corroborated the conductor.

Mr. Brown submitted a motion to dismiss the case. Both sides submitted printed briefs and the hearing ended. Defendant's briefs are two in number, the first maintaining the right of a railroad to classify its passengers on the color line; the second discussing the question of jurisdiction. The complainant's brief, admitting the right of classification, maintains that it is the duty of the railroad to furnish equal facilities and conveniences for the two races.

A Boy's Suicide.

Quite an excitement was created on Monday evening, July 18th, in the neighborhood of the Bryn Mawr hotel by the suicide of Allan Hart, eldest son of Mr. Hart, head gardener of the Bryn Mawr grounds. He was about sixteen years of age, and until recently was in the employ of Mr. Allick at the hotel as office boy, but, owing to some offence was discharged. Since that time he has been assisting his father in the grounds. It seems that he was the owner of a very handsome Newfoundland dog, to which he was very much attached. You would never see one without the other. In consequence of advanced years, and no doubt the intense heat, he died very suddenly at ten o'clock, Monday morning. From that moment the boy became sullen and morose. He personally superintended the burial of the dog, but his demeanor was that of one who had suffered an irreparable loss. At seven o'clock in the evening, supper time, he appeared to have recovered his equanimity and was in much better spirits. He left the hotel suddenly, and in a little while, when the family were sitting on the porch, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, and the father, with the family, rushed to the spot, where, just behind the barn, poor Allen was found lying, weltering in his blood, a pistol shot in the head, and lying across the newly-made grave of the dog. Great excitement prevailed. Drs. F. H. Andrews and W. S. Savery were summoned, to find life extinct. The boy was placed on a settee and carried in the house, and it dampened the spirits of the merry ones engaged in the hop in progress at the hotel.

Recommendation of State Committee.

FOR THE ALTERATION OF RULE I.

The State Central Committee shall consist of one member from each County, and in addition, any County that is entitled to more than one State Senator shall have an additional member for each additional Senator. The Chairman of the local county organization shall be ex-officio a member of the State Committee. Additional members (in counties entitled to them,) shall be appointed in such manner as the local regulations of the respective county organizations may determine.

FOR THE ALTERATION OF RULE III.

That the apportionment of delegates to the State Convention be based on the vote of the last preceding Gubernatorial or President election, whichever shall have last occured.

The Report of the Committee of Seven of the State Committee recommending a uniform plan for making Senatorial and Congressional nominations throughout the State will be presented to the State Convention for such action as they may deem proper.

Asbury Items.

The festival held at this place on Saturday afternoon and evening of last week was a success, although the weather indicated a rain before night. We took in near sixty dollars, and we return our sincere thanks to the people for their liberality, especially the Jonestown people, who spent money freely, and we only await an opportunity to show our appreciation.

Our delegate election went off very quietly, as usual, C. B. McHenry and L. M. Creveling being permitted to choose the delegates.

The late rains have greatly improved the coming Summer crops, especially the whortleberries, which have been very abundant on the Nob monntain this season. There are scores of people on the mountain daily after the fruit.

Dr. W. W. Sutliff's foot is healing slowly. He has been a great sufferer.

The Fishingcreeek Sunday school will hold its eighth meeting at the Asbury M. E. Church, on Saturday, Aug. 6. Services to commence at 10:30 a. m. All Sunday school workers are cordially invited to attend and take part in it.

Friday morning Engineer Wm. McKelvy, of the Pennsylvania, noticed a little child sitting between the cross-ties on the track, just east of Latrobe. The train could not be stopped until it had passed over the child, and looking back he saw it sitting there still. The axle boxes almost touched it in passing. It got up and ran away as if nothing had happened.

News Items.

A terrific thunder storm did much damage in Philadelphia last Saturday.

The death of Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, was reported last week, but the report is not credited.

Another terrible fire-damp explosion occurred at Wilkesbarre last Monday, by which three men were killed.

Lightning struck a powder house at Streaton, Ills., last Thursday, and one hundred persons were injured by the explosion.

Delia Bentcliff, a beautiful young girl died on Wednesday night of last week at Bridgeboro, N. J., of hydrophobia.

Almost half a hundred horses perished in a fire which broke out in Fleischman & Co's stable and bakery in New York city last Monday.

Oscar J. Harvey, the Treasury Department forger, plead guilty and was sentenced to twelve years imprisonment at hard labor in the Albany Penitentiary.

A Great Movement.

According to the statistical report of the Sunday schools in the United States rendered at the late International Convention held in Chicago, there has been an increase in the scholar membership of all the Sunday schools in the U. S. since 1884 of 365,645. It is interesting to know by what agencies this increase has been secured for it shows that a great missionary work has been done to bring an army of 365,000 into active membership with our Sunday schools. No more important work can be conceived of, for it has to do with the destiny of our entire country.

The three last Annual reports of the American Sunday School Union, the old undenominational Society "that cares for the children" who are provided for by no one else, show that since 1884, it has brought 185,034 children into 4,947 new Sunday schools, a number equal to 5000 more than one half of all the increase reported as having been secured by this and all other agencies during these three years. But this American Sunday-School Union did more than this—It aided 4,825 other schools, which have 46,774 teachers and 515,714 scholars,—so that in these three years it reached 9,872 communities and Sunday schools, and 700,748 children, and youth, and then reaided and revisited these schools 9,245 times, besides making 92,584 visits to families, supplying 45,019 destitute persons with the scriptures and holding 27,247 religious meetings. That there is great need for more of just such work in our country, is evident from the fact that according to the International Secretary's report there are but 8,034,478 scholars in the United States, that report to this convention, which the Chairman of the Executive Committee said was five per cent, too small. If five per cent. were added, we have 8,436,201 scholars in all our Sunday schools. But the statement was made that 20 per ct. should be deducted for these over 21 and under six years of age and those who attend more than one school and are counted twice; which deducted would leave 6,748,961 children and youth of school age in all our Sunday schools, while there are at least 9,000,000 more children of that age in our country, and very likely most of them attend no Sunday school.

Truly the American Sunday School Union is doing a great work, for present and future America, for which there is most urgent need. Any who would like to read its last annual report, or aid its work by gift of funds may send to

J. M. CROWELL, Sec. of Missions, 1122 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Peculiar Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., Wall St., N. Y.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, CYRUS B. McHENRY, Of Fishingcreek.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE SEVERAL COURTS, WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER, GEORGE A. HERRING, Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER, CHARLES H. CAMPBELL, Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, WILLIAM G. GIRTON, Of Bloomsburg. JESSE RITTENHOUSE, Of Beaver.

FOR AUDITORS, E. M. TEWKSBURY, Of Catawissa. A. W. HARTMAN, Of Fishingcreek.

Dickinson Seminary,

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa.

A live school of high grade for both sexes. Abreast of the age in every respect. Best facilities in language, literature, science, mathematics, music and art. Degrees conferred; elective courses provided; commodious buildings, heated with steam; all modern appliances for health and comfort. $164 per year for board, washing, heat, light and furnished room; discounts to ministers, teachers, and to two from same family. 36th year begins Aug. 30. Catalogues free. Address E. O. GRAY, D. D., President. jy29-4t.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. de24-26-1y

Schuyler's Hardware.

PAPER PLATES AND NAPKINS

Just the thing for picnics and private parties, neat clean and cheap; avoids the annoyance of broken and lost dishes and napkins; no weight to carry. These paper plates are largely used for pie baking, and overcome the objection some people have to pies because the under crust is soggy; the greatest degree of heat will not scorch them and by greasing them a pie may be baked on them better than on tin or earthen ware; the under crust will be found perfectly hard and crisp similar to the top. Napkins are soft and pliable as linen and will not fade *unless washed*.

Builders' Hardware.

We carry the most complete line of Builders' materials in the Country. Iron, Steel and Wire Nails, Locks in endless variety, Door Butts, plain or ornamental, Catches and Latches, White Lead Mixed Paints and Colors, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish. Oil Finish, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Building Paper, all of which we can sell at prices that will make it to your interest to deal with us.

PARAGON COACH VARNISH

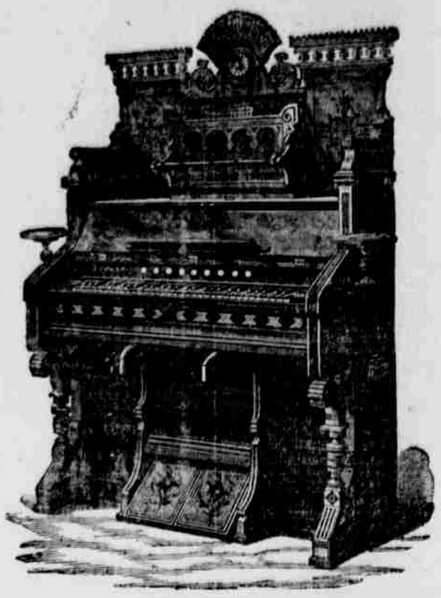
We have taken the agency for J. A. Sheppard's Paragon Coach Varnish, patented in 1884 and wish to call the attention of consumers to its merits. It is made solely from hard gum, has a very heavy body and dries hard in 24 hours in Summer or Winter, one gallon covers 450 sq. feet of new work first coat and 600 ft. second coat, it is warranted not to crack, spot, blister or turn white, and to outwear any English or American varnish, is especially suitable for carriages or outdoor work where exposed to the weather, it is warranted to rub down in oil or water, and pumice stone in from 36 to 48 hours without sweating out and can be brought to a dead finish. For the interior finish of fine residences, public buildings, bath-rooms, it has no equal; hot or cold water, soap or grease will not affect its lustre or spot or stain its surface; wiping with a sponge or damp towel will keep it looking fresh and new. If you are especially desirous of a handsome and permanent finish, specify Sheppards Paragon Coach Varnish to your painter and take no other; put up in ¼ and one gallon cans at $3.00 per gallon.

Very Resp.

J. R. SCHUYLER & Co., Bloomsburg, Pa.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

We are offering great inducements to persons desiring to purchase Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.



A Magnificent Upright or Square Piano for $250.00 and Upwards.

A Great Double Reed Organ, Warranted, for $65.00 and Upwards.

Among the Pianos we handle are the *IVERS & POND, C. C. BRIGGS, BAUS & CO., SCHOMACKER Gold String and Opera Pianos.* These Pianos are all first-class and fully warranted for five years.

Our leading Organs are the celebrated *ESTEY, MILLER, UNITED STATES* and other makes.

Our leading Sewing Machines are the celebrated *WHITE, NEW DAVIS, NEW DOMESTIC, NEW HOME, HOUSEHOLD, ROYAL ST. JOHN and STANDARD ROTARY Sewing Machine*, the finest and best Rotary Sewing Machine in the world.

Before purchasing write for Catalogues to J. SALTZER'S PALACE OF MUSIC AND GREAT SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, Main St., Bloomsburg, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

SATURDAY, August 6, 1887,

at 10 o'clock a. m., all that certain messuage, piece or parcel of land, situate in Franklin township, Columbia county, Pa., No. 1 bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in a public road leading from Catawissa to Roaringcreek, in Franklin township, near the house of John Glassmeier, thence north twenty-eight and a half degrees east thirty-two and six-tenths rods to a yellow pine, down; thence north one degree east one hundred and sixty-four and three-tenths rods to a post; thence south eighty-three degrees west one hundred and seventy-nine rods to a hickory; thence south eight degrees west, one hundred and twenty and three-tenths rods to a point in the public road; thence south eighty-six degrees east, one hundred and thirty-five and nine-tenths rods to a point in the road to Roaringcreek road; thence south twenty degrees east, eighteen and nine-tenths rods; thence seventy-seven and a half degrees east, sixteen rods; thence south thirty-six degrees east, twenty-six and six-tenths rods to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-one acres and nineteen perches, on which are erected a frame dwelling house, bank barn and outbuildings.

ALSO,

A right of way from said house along the right bank of Roaringcreek through division No. 2 to a public road sold to Jacob Schuyler by John W. Hoffman, High Sheriff of Columbia county, deed dated March 1, 1879, and conveyed by said Schuyler to J. B. Robison.

Seized, taken in execution, at the suit of Thos. Trench vs. James Boyd Robison, and to be sold as the property of James Boyd Robison.

SAMUEL SMITH, Sheriff.

ZARR, Atty.

SATISFACTION OF A MORTGAGE.

COMMON PLEAS No. SEPT. TERM, 1887.

In the matter of the petition of Wm. Christman, for satisfaction of a mortgage given by John McMurtrie to Philip Poke.

COLUMBIA COUNTY, ss:—

To Philip Poke and his heirs, or legal representatives, and all persons claiming to be the owner or owners of said mortgage:

Whereas, it appears by the records, in the office of the Recorder of Deeds, &c., at Bloomsburg, that a certain mortgage, dated the 6th day of March, 1826, given by John McMurtrie to Philip Poke, to secure the payment of certain money, viz: $150, with interest, was recorded in Mortgage Book No. 1, page 477 and 478, rem ains unsatisfied.

And whereas, it is alleged that all the money due on said mortgage was paid, and a legal presumption now exists of the payment of said mortgage from lapse of time. And whereas, Wm. Christman, present owner of the mortgaged premises, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, where said premises are situated, praying said Court to decree and direct that satisfaction be entered upon the record of said mortgage on payment of the costs due on the same, and the satisfaction so entered shall forever discharge and release the lien of

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R R. leave Ruper as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
1:14 a. m.	11:27 a. m.
3:10 p. m.	6:30 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:15 a. m.	8:05 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
2:24 p. m.	4:18 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomberry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
2:48 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:30 p. m.

SUNDAY.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:39 p m

SALES.

AUGUST 9. J. S. McBride, administrator of Frederick Derr, deceased, will sell cows, pigs, farming machinery, wagons, sleds, household goods, grain, harness, &c., on the premises, in Madison township, at 10 o'clock a. m.

JULY 29. The administrators of David Lowenberg, deceased, will sell personal property consisting of a pair of ponies, wagons, harness, stocks &c, on the premises in Bloomsburg, at 1 o'clock. See posters.

A Fine Residence For Sale.

The executors of Mary N. Harman, deceased, offer at private sale a handsome residence on Market street above Main, Bloomsburg. The house is of brick, large pleasant rooms, steam heat, gas, water, sewerage, and all modern improvements. There is a large frame barn, ice house and outbuildings. One of the most desirable locations in the town. Terms easy.

They also offer for sale thirty-seven acres of land on Normal hill, adjoining P. Dillon's and the Hoyt estate. Can be divided into desirable building lots. For terms and particulars apply to I. W. McKelvy, one of the executors, or Geo. E. Elwell, attorney, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Music Hall, formerly Eureka Rink, is offered for sale or rent on reasonable terms by the new manager. Parties wishing to hold festivals will do well to see the manager.

J. D. SHAFFER, Manager.

During July and August the COLUMBIAN office will close every day at six o'clock. [tf

Personal.

Mrs. J. D. Wilson and daughter, Alice, are at Ocean Grove.

Miss Bessie Marple, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Buckalew are at Ganoga Lake for the summer.

Mr. H. H. Grotz returned from a trip to Eaglesmere on Wednesday evening.

C. H. Brown, the down-town grocer, has been very sick the past week, but is improving.

Rev. Stuart Mitchell and family left town last Tuesday to spend a few weeks at Chautauqua, N. Y.

Will Steele, of Ashland, manager of the Ashland Base Ball club, was in town last week Thursday.

Miss Margaretta Scott, the African missionary, spent a few days last week visiting at Mrs. M. E. Ent's.

D. L. Brown left town Tuesday morning to take a short summer vacation. He expects to visit friends a few days at Allentown, and will probably go to Atlantic City to get a whiff of sea air before returning home.

Paul E. Wirt, Esq., will sail from New York on Tuesday for England, by the steamship Arizona of the Guion line. He goes to exhibit his fountain pens at the American Exhibition in London, and will be absent several months. We wish him a safe and pleasant voyage.

As ten months of our fiscal year have expired, our collector will call next week on all subscribers in town whose subscription expired last October. He hopes to meet with prompt payment.

Peaches will soon be in the market.

A teacher's examination will be held at Sereno, July 29.

The town was quite lively last Tuesday, the day of the Convention.

Squirrels may be lawfully shot from September 1st to January 1st.

The pitcher, whether in a base ball club or not, is very popular nowadays.

New fall shapes in dark straw hats this week at Rebecca Carmen's, Benton.

Thirty car loads of rails were received this week by the B. & S. R. R. company.

Governor Beaver has accepted an invitation to attend the Sullivan county fair this year.

Mess. Bridgens and Hughes are at work on a contract for grading the B. & S. road from Benton up.

The heat still continues without much abatement and will probably do so until the dog days are over.

The selection of John P. Hannon for Member of the Democratic State Committee is a good one.

A man selling microscopes drew large crowds around him in front of the post-office all day last Friday.

Susquehanna county will celebrate in an appropriate manner the one hundredth anniversary of its founding.

Beechnuts, acorns and chestnuts promise to be abundant next Fall, and plenty of them promises a plentiful crop of pigeons.

A campmeeting will be held at Rupert Grove by the A. M. E. Church of Bloomsburg, beginning Saturday, July 30, and continuing until August 8. (4t.

The condition of the apple crop, already low on June 7, has still further declined during the month in almost every state, and the prospect is generally the poorest for years.

The picnic excursion on the B. & S. railroad to Stillwater that was to have taken place on Tuesday, was postponed, the heavy rains having made the woods too damp for pleasure.

The members of the Democratic Standing Committee met immediately after the adjournment of the convention and elected R. R. Little Esq. as chairman and E. M. Tewksbury, secretary.

The B. & S. bridge across Fishingcreek at Benton is nearly completed. The road is now laid within three or four miles of Benton, which will probably be reached some time in the beginning of next week.

Three Italian musicians discoursed sweet music on a harp and violins on the streets this week. Their playing is much better than the ordinary run of travelling musicians. They furnished music for the dance at Music Hall on Wednesday evening.

A second base ball nine is being organized in town.

The depots on the B. & S. road will be seventeen feet wide and thirty-two feet long. The platform will extend twenty-nine feet out from the building. They will present a neat appearance.

There will be an ice cream festival at the McHenry M. E. church in Orange township Saturday evening, July 30th. All are cordially invited to attend. The proceeds are for the benefit of said church.

There has been no adjustment of the hitch in the school board over the appointment of a principal. There are eleven applicants, H. D. Walker, formerly of the Normal school, being among the number.

A party from Danville drove up here in three omnibuses last Friday and spent the afternoon and evening in Oak Grove. They were unfortunate in the day they chose, however, as it rained nearly all the evening, and rained hard, too.

I hereby tender my sincere thanks to my many friends in the county for the generous treatment I received in my canvass and I would have you not forget that I shall ever regard your liberal support with great favor. GEORGE W. STERNER

A compositor on the *Bucks County Intelligencer* has worked continuously on that paper for fifty-five years. He entered the office when twelve years of age and never worked outside of it. As a land of "steady habits" Bucks county can challenge Connecticut.

A Salvationist held forth on Market Square last Tuesday evening, upon an improvised platform, consisting of two planks laid across trestles. After spending some time in singing, shouting and praying, and not succeeding in making any converts, he gave up and retired.

Col. Ent Post No. 250 G. A. R. will hold their annual camp fire in Music Hall and Snyder's Park, Third street, Bloomsburg, on Friday and Saturday, August 5 and 6. There will be an excursion train from Benton to Bloomsburg and return on the B. & S. railroad on Saturday evening.

During the week ending July 16th the Lehigh and Susquehanna division of the Central Railway of New Jersey hauled 55,375.08 tons of coal to tide water; 53,710.03 tons to local points, and 13,063 tons over the Lehigh Canal—a total of 112,148.11 tons, an increase of 149,635.11 as compared with the same week of last year.

Mr. C. W. Neal has just erected in Rosemont cemetery a handsome monument to the memory of his wife. It is of metal and was supplied by John A. Owens of Lewisburg. A large number of these monuments have been put up here by Mr. Owens, and they are as beautiful as any granite, and far more durable. Some that have been up for seven years have changed color but little.

And now the mosquito is getting in his best work. Now is the season of the year when we lie awake all night fighting mosquitos and heat, and then, tired as when we went to bed the night before, wend our weary way to the sanctum, to spend the day in wielding the pen and scratching the mosquito bites, all the time vainly endeavoring to keep off the flies. And yet there are people living on this same earth to-day who think newspaper men lead an easy life!

G. A. R. men have been notified to look out for an alleged "old soldier," who has been operating in New Jersey, and represents himself as a prisoner, and from a soldier's home, and about to leave this country for Germany. He has numerous papers and documents referring to his past record as a soldier, which he shows to the party from whom he seeks aid. He also claims that he will receive a pension the following day. His name is Bargkopt. He is a fraud, and every old soldier should look out for him and give him a warm reception.

A picked base ball nine from here played with the Athletics at Bloomsburg last Saturday and were defeated by the umpire's unfair decisions.—Berwick *Independent*.

We beg leave to differ with the *Independent*. The decisions of the umpire throughout the whole game were given promptly and no partiality was shown to either nine. When Berwick refused to play after the score was tied, although they had plenty of time to play another inning, the umpire justly decided the game in favor of the Bloomsburg club, with a score of 9 to 0.

Persons having unsettled accounts on the books of the late David Lowenberg, are earnestly requested to make prompt settlement of the same, as the administrators desire to close and settle the estate within the year. Attention to this notice and request will greatly aid them, and save trouble, annoyance and costs. The administrators will be in attendance at the old place of business for this purpose, with the books and accounts.

S. LOWENBERG,
L. LOWENBERG,
Administrators.

3t

Do not expose yourself too much in the hot sun or work too hard while the temperature is so high as at present. If it is possible, stop, at least for a few moments, whatever work you may be engaged at. "A breathing spell" will do any one much good. Cases of sunstroke and prostrations from heat are occurring quite numerously in the cities and we even hear of some in the country towns. Persons who are not entirely well are much more liable to such strokes than are people who are in good physical condition. But it behooves all who can do so to heed our injunction, to take just as good care of themselves as possible.—*Ex.*

To the 147 independent Democratic voters of Columbia County, who do not by their votes contrary to the general expression given endorse Rings, Boodle and the free use of liquors to influence voters at our Delegate Election, who voted for me for Register and Recorder. I desire to return my thanks to them, for thus expressing their manhood and independence. Although the number is few compared to the general vote, yet it shows that there are a few independent voters who dare vote for their friend and cannot be controlled by Political Bosses, Boodle and free use of liquors. M. F. EYERLY.

Bloomsburg, Pa., July 28, 1887.

Andrew Rudroski and Michael Petel are young men employed at the Alden mine at Nanticoke, boarding in the same house and occupying the same room and bed in a house kept by a Polish family near the depot. Last Friday night one of the young men attempted to murder the other. About eleven o'clock Rudroski returned home somewhat under the influence of liquor and found Petel sound asleep in bed. Becoming suddenly possessed of some insane idea he determined to murder the innocent sleeper, and procuring a club dealt Petel several deadly blows on the head, face and body, crushing in his skull, disfiguring his face, fracturing several ribs, and inflicting other serious injuries. The cries and shouts of the injured man aroused the household and Rudroski was bound and held until an officer arrived. The offender was then taken into custody and placed in the Nanticoke lockup.

Thirteen cars loaded with rock were being lowered down a steep grade near the mouth of the shaft of the Old Forge Colliery at Pittston, last week, Wednesday, when the engineer lost control of the hoisting engines and the cars rushed down the incline and plunged headlong into the shaft, which is nearly 500 feet deep. They fell with great force, tearing out the timbering which lined the shaft, smashing the guards and pump pipes and generally wrecking the interior of the shaft. No one was hurt. A vast mass of debris was piled at the bottom. Work was suspended and a large force of men set to work repairing.

A game of base ball was played at Athletic Park last Saturday, between Bloomsburg and Danville, which resulted in the defeat of the visiting club by the following score:

Danville,	0	2	2	0	1	2	0	0	0 — 7
Bloomsburg,	2	0	4	0	0	1	7	0	— 14

Some good hits were made on both sides. Housel and Shaffer of the Bloom club and Ammerman of the Danville, each knocked three baggers. Sylvis and Ent made a fine double play, Sylvis catching a fly at short stop and throwing it to Ent on first, thus putting the batter and the man on first out.

There was a great deal of wrangling throughout the game. In the seventh and eighth innings the game was stopped and players on both sides gathered around the home plate and filled the air with loud talking for five or ten minutes, when the game was resumed. This kind of thing should be stopped, as it is decidedly unpleasant to the spectators, who pay to see ball playing, and not to listen to loud and quarrelsome talk.

The party of boys that went out camping last week was rather unfortunate. After spending several days in the rain and being almost drowned out, they decided to pack up their outfit and return home on Friday night. Accordingly, they collected everything, and, amid the torrents of rain, conveyed all the paraphernalia of the camp to the bridge below Vance's, there to await the coming of the down train on the B. & S. road. After waiting there several hours, their patience was rewarded and their spirits raised by the sound of the whistle in the distance, and in a few minutes the train approached them. They frantically waved their arms and yelled themselves hoarse, but imagine their consternation and despair when it passed on and was lost to their view in the distance, leaving only a long line of smoke behind it to remind them that it had passed. Drenched to the skin and with sorrowful countenances they wended their way to Orangeville, and there, after much trouble, they succeeded in procuring a team and wagon, which conveyed them to Bloomsburg the same evening, a sadder yet a wiser crowd.

Fire at Kingston.

Tuesday of last week a devastating fire occurred at Kingston that did a great amount of damage and at one time threatened the destruction of the town, but luckily aid came and the flames were checked. A planing mill was completely destroyed, together with all its contents, which consisted of valuable machinery, engines, tools and material for new buildings. It was a frame structure and two stories in height. It fronted on Page street, and was owned by John Keller, of Kingston, and the mill was owned by John Bersch, Keller's son-in-law. There was no insurance on the structure or contents. The boiler house or fire room, was located in the building and here is where the fire is supposed to have originated. Fine shavings were burned in the boiler fires in place of coal or culm. The fireman filled up the fire box with a large quantity of shavings and when he closed the door of the same the gases in the interior caused a slight concussion, as is often the case, and forced some of the lighted shavings outside of the fire-box. The lighted shavings, once on the interior, could but fall amidst dry shavings, sawdust and other flamable materials, usually lying around loose in an establishment of that kind, and ignite the same. The fire spread with the rapidity of the wind, and everything was as dry as tinder, and in a few minutes the whole place was enveloped in flames.

Several buildings near by were greatly damaged. The whole loss footed up $8000 and the insurance was only $500.

East Benton.

The extremely hot weather dried up the news as well as vegetation.

The thermometer registered, a week ago last Wednesday, 92 degrees in Ruben Gibbons' spring-house and on the following Saturday afternoon 100.

Lightning struck Wellington Hughes' barn a week ago last Sunday afternoon. Not being filled no damage was done.

Hay and grain housed before the week of rain, are in excellent condition. A great deal of hay, mowed early last week, lies bleaching in the fields, much of which will not be worth hauling in.

The harvest is not yet all cut.

The corn prospect was never better hereabouts. An abundant oats harvest may be expected.

The swarm of candidates being hived, ending the season of logical love by office seekers, it may seem odd for awhile not to be approached and buttonholed by these friendly people who wish you all the good luck in the world and care for nothing else—but only your vote.

Jesse Albertson, near Cambra will be 90 years old the coming November and looks to be only 70.

Buckhorn.

The recent rains brighten the prospects for a good corn crop.

Berry picking is engaging the attention of many of our townsfolk. A mountain party consisting of seven Hartmans, four Pursels and two Girtons left town for the Sibert path last Tuesday morning. They returned Wednesday evening with several bushels of berries. All report a boss time.

John Hartman and wife, and Clees Kistler, all of Nanticoke, but formerly of this place, were home on a visit.

Delegate meeting passed off quietly and in order.

The oats are being harvested as rapidly as time and weather will permit.

The Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual picnic this Saturday in Masteller's grove, along Fishingcreek, below John Howell's.

Teachers' examination took place last Thursday. Six applicants were present.

C. M. Terwilliger sells the best washing machine out. Manufactured at Bloomsburg. Give them a trial.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending July 23, 1887:

Rev. T. M. Cooper, Miss Emma Cady, William Girton, Nora Girton, Miss Nellie Hirch, Harvey Miller, Isaiah Owen, Miss Jean Wait, Miss Estelle Williams.

CARDS.

Isaac Campbell, John Hultzer, J. Neff Smouse.

PACKAGES.

Lottie Gazette.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention was called to order Tuesday morning, July 26, at 11 o'clock by R. R. Little, Chairman. Mr. R. G. F. Kshinke, of Berwick, was elected Chairman, and E. R. Ikeler, Esq., of Bloomsburg, and John P. Hannan, of Centralia, Secretaries; F. P. Billmeyer, Reading Clerk. The list of Delegates were called and responded as follows:

DELEGATES.

BEAVER—P. J. Shuman, Daniel Miller, C. A. Shuman.

BENTON—G. W. Hirleman, J. R. Cole, Eli McHenry, C. A. Kase.

BERWICK, E.—H. M. Powell, A. P. Young.

BERWICK, W.—W. A. Ross, A. M. Freas.

BLOOMSBURG, E.—Charles Housel, A. V. Hower, Harvey Gigger, John Fry.

BLOOMSBURG, W.—J. G. Freeze, E. R. Ikeler, Peter Gross.

BRIARCREEK—R. G. F. Kshinke, S. E. Moyer.

CATAWISSA—Wm. Schugh, Lloyd Yeager, Samuel Fagley, Mahlon Hamlin.

CENTRALIA—James Quigley, Owen Daley, John Curry, Michael Hughes.

CONYNGHAM, N.—Joseph Weiss, Charles Hartman.

CONYNGHAM, S.—Henry Gerrity, John P. Hannan, substitute for N. Ditchey.

FISHINGCREEK—Geo. Labor, D. P. Reinhard, P. B. Appleman.

FRANKLIN—C. L. Artley, P. G. Campbell.

GREENWOOD—Wm. P. Robbins, Wm. Eyer, John Gillespy.

HEMLOCK—A. B. Hartman, Percival Foulk—E. C. Bundy, substitute for Percival Foulk, on account of sickness in the family.

JACKSON—H. J. Hurleman, Wortman Parker.

LOCUST—Peter Fetterman, Daniel Morris-Jonathan Beaver, G. W. Yeager.

MADISON—Jno. J. Kramer, Rob't Manning.

MAIN—B. R. Yetter, A. J. Campbell.

MIFFLIN—E. Schweppenheiser, A. J. Berninger, M. M. Hartzel.

MONTOUR—Elmer Runyan, Jonas Girton.

MT. PLEASANT—R. C. Howell, Levi Ikeler.

ORANGE—E. L. Snyder, P. V. Gilespy.

PINE—Samuel Stackhouse, Wm. Swartz.

ROARINGCREEK—Enos Fetterman, Wm. Zaner.

SCOTT, E.—Daniel Snyder, Eli Schneidman.

SCOTT, W.—Francis Heck, John Wanich.

SUGARLOAF—Jacob H. Fritz, J. M. Long, Z. L. Kile.

The list of votes cast for each candidate was read. The table appears in another column.

According to the vote cast the following are elected members of the Standing Committee:

BEAVER—Levi Michael.
BENTON—E. M. Laubach.
BERWICK, E.—A. D. Seely.
BERWICK, W.—W. A. Ross.
BLOOMSBURG, E.—U. H. Ent.
BLOOMSBURG, W.—R. R. Little.
BRIARCREEK—A. B. Croop.
CATAWISSA—E. M. Tewksbury.
CENTRALIA—Jonas McBrearty.
CENTRE—A. D. Broder.
CONYNGHAM, N.—John Paxton.
CONYNGHAM, S.—Patrick Haley.
FISHINGCREEK—B. F. Edger.
FRANKLIN—J. F. Reeder.
GREENWOOD—C. M. Blaker.
HEMLOCK—Samuel Girton.
JACKSON—Franklin Derr.
LOCUST—Christian Small.
MADISON—Miles Smith.
MAIN—J. W. Kelchner.
MIFFLIN—S. Snyder.
MONTOTH—A. O. Stonge.
MT. PLEASANT—Amos Wanich.
ORANGE—John Hoffman.
PINE—J. R. Fowler.
ROARINGCREEK—D. W. Rarig.
SCOTT, W.—C. B. Ent.
SCOTT, E.—T. W. Hartman.
SUGARLOAF—John Klinger.

Convention then adjourned for dinner, to be re-convened at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention called to order by President, as per adjournment.

Col. Freeze stated that at last Convention a committee was appointed to revise the rules in reference to delegate elections, and that the committee had acted and were ready to report. On motion it was ordered that the report be read before considering any other business. The following is the report:

REPORT ON AMENDMENT OF RULES.

The undersigned, members of a committee to whom the last annual County Convention referred a proposed change in the rules of nomination, make the following report:

The resolution referred to them proposes to abolish delegate conventions, and adopt a plan of plurality nominations based upon a popular vote for candidates; in other words, to substitute what has been called the "Crawford County plan" in place of the plan of instructed conventions established by our existing rules. Briefly stated, the proposed plan is, that the voters shall vote directly for the candidates; that return judges (one from each election district,) shall meet as a return board to cast up the votes, and the candidates highest in vote upon the returns shall become the nominees of the party. The arguments in favor of this plan are, that it is simple in form and gives to the voters a direct voice in the nominations. But, on the other hand, to those who have well-considered the plan, and have observed its practical working in places where it has been tried, it appears to be open to very serious objections. These objections the committee will now proceed to state:

In the first place, the plan gives minority nominations for party support; obliging the majority to vote for candidates to whom they are opposed, to refrain from voting, or to support other candidates in opposition to the laws of their party. It will very commonly happen, where there are several candidates for nomination to the same office, that the vote will be so much divided that the candidate highest in vote on the returns will have less than one-half of the whole vote cast. His vote may be as low as one-third of the whole, or even less, and yet he will become the nominee of the party. But such minority nominations are unreasonable, and are entirely opposed in spirit, form and effect to Democratic principles, which support and sanction majority rule. Their inevitable effect is, to produce dissatisfaction and to weaken the party that allows them to be made. Such was the case in Northumberland county some years ago. This plan was adopted there, by the Democracy, and nominations made under it for an important election. It turned out that many of the nominations were made by minorities upon the popular vote. This fact, in connection with the practical working of the plan in other respects, produced general dissatisfaction; the whole ticket thus nominated was beaten at the polls, and the Republican minority of the county had a signal triumph. Instructed by the experience, the Democrats of Northumberland county abolished the whole plan, and returned to the plan of delegate nominations, with some improvements suggested by experience.

Upon this subject some persons have been entirely misled by the fact that, generally, our election laws allow a plurality vote to elect to office. The question occurs to them: If a mere plurality vote may elect a man to an office, why may not a plurality vote nominate him to the same office? The answer is, because the primary or nominating election, and the legal election afterwards, stand upon very different grounds. The former is to concentrate the party vote and get rid of surplus candidates; the latter is to test the relative strength of political parties, and give the office to the party that polls the most votes for its nominee. And in most cases the most votes, or plurality of votes, at the legal election, is also a majority vote. In fact, it is to carry out and secure the principle of majority rules at legal elections, that party nominations are made. Without them a legal election would become a scrub race for office, and majority rule would disappear as the controling principle of elections.

It is therefore necessary, and according to sound principle, that a party majority should nominate to office; either by direct popular vote, or through a delegate convention, or by both means combined as provided for by the Columbia county rules. Inasmuch then, as the Crawford county plan, in many cases, defeats this principle and gives minority nominations, it is to be condemned and rejected.

Again, the plan gives great opportunity for intrigue and management in nominations. A candidate for nomination may know he is in a minority in the county and cannot succeed upon his own strength or merits, but he can succeed by getting out another candidate to run and divide up the vote in a section of the county where he himself is weak. This can be managed through a friend, or by incurring some expense, and thus a nomination be obtained for himself upon, perhaps, one-third of the whole vote. Upon this plan also, by an adroit combination of the popular vote in a few heavy districts, the whole list of nominations may be controlled, and other parts of the county deprived of their due share of nominees.

An additional and insuperable objection to the plan is, its tendency to produce fraudulent and corrupt elections. So strong is this tendency that some years ago the Legislature was appealed to for severe laws to protect the Republican primary elections in Lancaster and some other counties where the plan prevailed. Those laws, (since made general), have not, however, been found sufficient to prevent demoralization and fraud, as is shown by newspaper reports of the last Republican nominations made in Lancaster county. In fact, a plan of nomination that must lean upon the criminal law as its main support, must be a bad one. The temptation to swell the returned vote of an election district, in the interest of a favorite candidate, will always be strong under the Crawford county plan, and experience has shown that it will often be resorted to and in most cases with impunity. There are no ready and convenient means for investigating a wrong of this kind, nor time for doing so before returns are counted.

An additional and important consideration is, that by our present rules of nomination we fairly secure all the advantages of the Crawford county plan without its evils. There is a direct vote by the people for candidates, and in every case where a majority upon instructions for a candidate is thus secured, the nomination is complete and is announced as a matter of course in convention. And in the case of any office where no candidate has a majority of the whole convention vote by instructions, such majority is procured by delegate voting in convention, but under a stringent rule that no candidate can be deprived of any one of the convention votes to which he is entitled by instructions, so long as his name remains before the convention. We have thus, under our present system, a popular vote plan of nomination, carried out and enforced to the fullest possible extent compatible with majority control. It is right that large minorities in the several districts should be represented in convention, and they are so represented upon instructions; but it is equally right and proper that the majority should rule in the ultimate decision made.

It is also evident, that our present plan of nomination has a great advantage over the Crawford county plan in furnishing a fair and well constituted convention, (instead of mere return judges) for the appointment of Senatorial and Congressional conferees, delegates to State and National conventions, and for the transaction of other business. For those purposes, the party in this county is fully and properly represented under the existing rules.

The present rules hold out no incentive or encouragement to a fraudulent increase or swelling of district votes, as does the Crawford county plan. Such false increase will add nothing to the power of any district in convention. Its convention vote is fixed by the number of its delegates, and cannot be increased for any immediate purpose by swelling the return of its popular vote.

In view of the foregoing reasons, it is the opinion of the committee that it would be highly inexpedient to adopt the Crawford county plan for the making of nominations in this county, and they strongly and earnestly advise that the resolution submitted at the last convention shall not be adopted.

All which is respectfully submitted.

MORDECAI MILLARD,
JNO. P. HANNON,
C. R. BUCKALEW,
R. G. F. KSHINKE,

On motion the convention adopted the report, and the rules were left as heretofore.

A resolution was then offered changing the time of holding the delegate election to the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday of August, and that the convention be held on the Tuesday following, being the second Tuesday in August.

Mr. A. M. Freas, of Berwick, introduced a resolution providing that sealed returns of the delegate elections shall be forwarded to the president of the convention. After a little discussion the resolution was temporiarly withdrawn and the reading clerk instructed to proceed to call the roll of delegates.

After the delegates were all called the convention proceeded to nominating candidates with the following result:

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Cyrus B. McHenry	68
Jacob Woolever	7

Mr. McHenry having received a majority of all votes cast was declared the nominee of the party.

PROTHONOTARY.

Wm. H. Snyder being the only candidate, he received the entire convention vote. A motion was therefore made that he be nominated by acclamation.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

C. H. Campbell	38½
G. W. Sterner	34½
N. P. Moore	2

Mr. Campbell having received the majority of votes cast he was declared the nominee of the party.

COUNTY TREASURER.

G. A. Herring	43
A. B. Croop	23
H. C. Kelchner	9.

Mr. Herring receiving the majority of the convention vote he was declared the nominee.

COMMISSIONERS.

First Ballot.

Wm. G. Girton	48½
Jesse Rittenhouse	49
L. M. Creveling	22½
Stephen Pohe	12
Washington Parr	12
Elias Howell	5
Wm. Rhodes	1

When two candidates are to be nominated it requires more than two-thirds of the vote to nominate. No candidate receiving more than two-thirds the name of Wm. Rhodes was dropped, and the delegate of Pine where Rhodes received his vote were instructed to cast this ballot. It was given to Jesse Rittenhouse making it as follows:

Second Ballot.

Wm. G. Girton	48½
Jesse Rittenhouse	50
L. M. Creveling	22½
Stephen Pohe	12
Washington Parr	12
Elias Howell	5.

The name of Elias Howell was next dropped and the vote cast as follows:

Third Ballot.

Wm. G. Girton	50½
L. M. Creveling	23½
Jesse Rittenhouse	52
Stephen Pohe	12
Washington Parr	12

Wm. G. Girton and Jesse Rittenhouse, having received the necessary vote were declared the nominees of the convention.

The convention then proceeded to name candidates for county auditors. A. W. Hartman, Eli Robbins and E. M. Tewksbery were named. Upon call of the roll, A. W. Hartman and E. M. Tewksbery having received the highest number of votes were declared elected.

Mr. A. M. Freas then offered the following resolution:

Resolved.—That Rule IV of Chapter I of rules governing the Democratic Party of Columbia county be so amended that hereafter the returns of votes of each district shall be properly signed and delivered to the delegates elected or one of them and an exact copy thereof shall be enclosed, sealed and by registered letter sent to the chairman of the Democratic County Committee who shall deliver the same to the proper officers of the county convention upon the convening of the same to be by them opened, compared and counted.

Col Freeze arose to a point of order which provides that no amendment can be made except by two-thirds of the delegates, and as there were not two thirds present, no action could be taken, but that a committee should be appointed to consider the resolution and report at next meeting. The following committee was appointed: Col. J. G. Freeze, J. P. Hannon and Mahlon Hamlin.

The following were named as delegates to the State Convention: E. M. Tewksbury, E. R. Ikeler, C. B. Jackson and P. M. Parker.

Mr. E. R. Ikeler nominated Wm. Krickbaum as member of the State Central Committee, Mr. J. P. Hannon was also nominated.

After a little discussion the name of Wm. Krickbaum was withdrawn and John P. Hannon nominated by acclamation.

To close out certain lines of wedding invitations a number of bargains are offered at this office. Those wanting small lots, from 10 to 25, will save money by ordering at the COLUMBIAN office. tf

Duties of Constables.

WHAT THEY ARE COMPELLED TO DO UNDER THE NEW LICENSE LAW.

The new license law went into effect so far as the duties of constables are concerned, the moment the governor signed the law. It is well, therefore, to refer to the duties of the constables under the act. The section of the law which applies strictly to them is as follows:

It shall be the duty of each constable in the county to visit at least once in each month all places within their respective jurisdictions, where any liquors are sold or kept, to ascertain if any provisions of this or any act of assembly relating to sale or furnishing of such liquors have been or are being violated, and whenever any such violation, it shall be his duty to forthwith make written returns of the same to the court of quarter sessions with the names of the witnesses, and to do whatsoever shall be in his power to bring the offender to justice; and upon any neglect or refusal of such officer to perform the aforesaid duty, the said court shall impose the same penalties provided in section 11 of this act. The penalty is severe and imposes a fine of not more than $500 and imprisonment for not more than two years, or both, at the discretion of the court. Constables will be obliged to make return as follows: Index boards; gambling houses; roads and bridges; sales of oleomargarine; deer killed out of season; tippling and disorderly houses; persons selling liquor on Sunday; persons furnishing liquor for sale, gift or otherwise, to minors persons of intemperate habits, the insane or those intoxicated; persons violating the act (high license) of May 24, 1887; persons who sell without license, even if they have not violated the law.

At the same time the constables are enjoined to report violators of the sections of the law which provide against wholesalers or rectifiers selling less than a quart, or bottlers allowing liquor to be drank on their premises or at any place provided by such sellers for that purpose.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil, With Hypophosphites.

For Lung Troubles and Wasting Diseases.

Dr. J. Simonaud, New Orleans, La., says: "Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the Lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

Benton.

R. R. Bridgens, Wm. Hughes, the engineer boys, Cyrus Jacobs, Messrs. Cannon and Jones, Capt. the bridge architect, and many others have taken up board in this town and are pushing the R. R. as fast as possible. The grading is done up near the place where the trestling will be made for the R. R. bridge. The track is laid up between Stillwater and Benton. Several shantics and houses are filled with workmen, the hotels are kept busy and Benton has the bright prospect of making a town yet.

The Fair Association will enlarge the track to a full half mile, the R. R. mandates agreeing to pay $100 towards that object.

M. W. McHenry is getting the chopping done between E. Cole's and J. E. Edson's.

Joel Roberts clears the trees and underbrush on his own land where the line crosses his place.

A. C. Bidleman is selling plenty of bread in Benton.

H. B. Low, Jesse Freas, Wess. Reidlmoyer, Chas. Turner, J. C. Hughes and W. S. Fleckenstine were at Ganoga Lake fishing last week.

Mr. Andrew Bellas while making a lift on a threshing machine sprained his back so badly that he was unable to walk into the house and a doctor was summoned. He is getting better at last accounts.

The election of delegates passed off O. K. One of our leading politicians was forced to make his choice when the delegate election came off before he swung from one to the other.

Miss Kreamer of Pottsgrove, a sister of Mrs. Al. McHenry, is visiting Benton for a few days. We presume to say she is enjoying her visit.

Keller Bros. have a 3rd story to rent 40 x 40.

TYPHOID, SCARLET AND YELLOW FEVERS, MEASLES, DIPHTHERIA, SMALL-POX, CHOLERA, &c.—Darbys Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying unhealthy effluvia and contagion resulting therefrom. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising it, but by destroying it. Use Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in every sick room.

John Rickelsman, a Methodist preacher at Parkersburg, W. Va., has just been convicted of murder, and sentenced to a long term in the penitentiary. One night some months ago while intoxicated, he took a shotgun and going to church, he fired into the audience, killing two men. When his present term expires he will be tried for another murder.

MARRIED.

NAGLE—CAIRY.—On Saturday, July 16, 1887, at the Reformed parsonage, in Orangeville, by Rev. A. Houtz, Mr. Mathias F. Nagle, of Sugarloaf township, to Miss Ella M. Cairy, of New Columbus, Luzerne county, Pa.

WHITENIGHT—HIPPENSTIEL.—On Saturday, July 23, 1887, at the Reformed parsonage, Bloomsburg, Pa., by Rev. J. S. Wagner, Mr. Harry Whitenight to Miss Emma Hippenstiel, both of near Mordansville, Columbia county.

Thursday of last week a horrible accident occurred on the Erie railroad between Allendale and Hohokus near New York city. A gang of Italian laborers were at work ballasting, when the Chicago express, which was due an hour before, dashed into them and fifteen were killed and many wounded. The shrieks of the victims were heartrending, and when the train slowed up the track presented the sickening sight of being covered with mangled bodies, the rails being spattered with blood and broken limbs and pieces of ragged flesh being scattered in all directions. The blame rests on the foreman of the gang.

A bronze equestrian statue of Gen. Meade, which is to adorn Fairmount Park, Philadelphia has been completed.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JULY 25, 1887.

Store closed at 1 P. M. on Saturdays during the Summer.

Preserving time. More helps to do the work quickly and easily and well than your mother had.

The Enterprise Fruit Press grinds and squeezes the juice from berries, grapes and the like in a twinkling. $2.75. Simple, strong, certain.

Porcelain-lined Iron Kettles, 2 to 24 quarts, 35 cents to $1.60. A dozen sizes.

Granite ware, lighter and easier to handle; 2 to 18 quarts, 40 cents to $2.25.

Preserving Spoons, agate ware, 14 to 30 cents; wooden handled, 5 cents; wood (maple or holly), 5 to 15 cents.

1 qt. tin cans, 45c. a doz.

Neat, ready-printed labels, 6c. a doz.

Preserving work can be well and easily done on an Oil Stove. Saves heat, worry and cost.

Thought we had Oil Stoves enough for the season. Hadn't. One Monitor in use seems to sell two more. You came so fast for them that the stock gave out. Line complete again. How long can we keep it so? Makers worried, too. $1 to $15 without furniture.

Have you ever seen Black Cashmere Shawls as good-cheap as the colored? We never have before. Our $1.25 to $2 Blacks are as well made and exquisitely fine as the same cost creams or cardinals or blues or pinks.

Filmy, thistle-downy Lace Shetlands, $1 to $3.

"Iced Wool," like spun snowflakes loosely looped, $4.

Plain white Linen Lawns, 18 and 20 cents. Cooler than cotton; sheer, thin, strong. The 18 cent grade's as good as you'll find elsewhere for 30.

White Turkish Toweling for Bathing Robes. 60 in., 75c. a yard; 68 in., 85c. and $1.10.

Turkish Bath Sheets—rough with massed short thread-loops, like the toweling—$2.25 each; linen, $3.50 each.

Oat Meal Bath Towels. Soft but substantial. Suck up water in a sponge-like way. 25x45 in., 18 cents.

Barnsley Table Linen, 2½ yards wide, $165. You'd expect to pay $2.25 or $2.50.

Woven colored bordered Handkerchiefs for the little folks, pure linen except the colored threads, 50 cents a doz. Usual price 60.

Same, men's size, $1 a doz., commonly $1.50.

Braver Than Achilles.

THE DAKOTA MAN WHO WAS NOT FRIGHTENED AT A CYCLONE.

From the Dakota Bell.

A well-known resident of Sioux Falls was out driving in the country one day last week. While coming back and when about four miles from the city a heavy wind came up. To the well known resident it looked cyclonish, and he drove up to the first house. He went in and found three or four ladies, who were alone in the house and somewhat frightened.

"There is no danger, ladies; no danger, I assure you. Simply a straight wind—no cyclone. Keep cool. By the way—er—is there a cellar under the house?"

"Yes, sir."

"Um!—that is good. No danger, though, as I said. Pray keep calm and it will be over directly. Where—where did you say the cellar door was?"

"Over there in the corner."

"Ah, yes; thanks, this one. Yes, I'll open it—might as well be open as shut, you know. There will be no need of going down, however. Simply a little thunder shower accompanied by wind."

"We're not very much frightened."

"Of course not—that's right—neither am I." Just then the house began to shake and the limb of a tree scratched against the window. "Don't be at all alarmed, ladies; you keep right still. Good cellar, I suppose?" he added, peering down.

"Yes."

Here a board blew off the fence and slapped against the side of the house.

"I'm going down a moment, ladies; don't be frightened; the house is safe," and he shot down the stairs, slipped off a broken step toward the bottom and landed in a box of eggs. "Stay right where you are, ladies," he shouted from the cellar: "it is about all over now."

Just then the wind blew open the outside cellar door and an empty barrel rolled down.

"Great—oh, nothing, nothing at all!" howled the man as he leaped over to the other side of the cell; "try and be calm, ladies. You aren't scared much, I hope?"

"Oh, no; not much."

"That's right keep up your courage—ladies are usually so easily frightened. Say," as he tried to dig the sand, which was blowing in, out of his eyes and stepped in a crock of butter—"say, would one of you mind going around and shutting that outside door?"

"We will when it stops blowing a little."

Then an empty box tipped over and rolled down the stairway, the wind roared louder than ever and there was a sharp clap of thunder.

"Be calm, ladies; try and be calm for your own sake! Oh, great heavens, it's going, it's going!" he groaned, as he crouched in one corner in a box of glass fruit jars and thought he saw one corner of the house raise a little. "Oh, good Lord, I'm lost—it's going sure! Keep cool, ladies, there is no danger! For heaven's sake see that corner flop up! Be calm, ladies; simply a little flurry of the wind! Oh, I'd give a thousand dollars to be out of this!" and he dug his feet into the box and broke two jars of strawberries. "Try and bear up, ladies! it will soon be over! Oh, if I ever get out alive I'll leave this blasted country! Good gracious! ladies, when are you going to shut the door? Be calm! but shut that door."

"Mollie has gone out to shut it now—the wind is all over," replied one of the ladies. "Yes, it's all over, I know," replied the man, cautiously coming to the foot of the stairs; "I told you it soon would be. You see, there was no reason to become so alarmed. But you ladies always will," he added, as he came on up and peered out of the corner of a window. "I don't doubt that you would have been still more scared if I had not happened along and made you understand there was really no danger."

It Frightened Her.

Old man (reading report of base ball game)—"They got onto Clarkson early in the game and pounded him all over the field. He succeeded in striking out two men, after a hot grounder had gone through Burns, and a man been given a life on first, and then the visitors wielded the willow in earnest and knocked the unfortunate twirler clean out of the box."

Old lady—"Don't read any more of that fight, please, Josiah. It's too dreadful. Dear me! Dear me! Where could the constable have been? And they call this a Christian country.—*Chicago Tribune.*

An innocent-looking boy, with a big bundle, in San Francisco, plucked a flashy man by the coat-tail and asked: "Hi, sir can you tell me where I can find this man?" The bundle was marked "Collect bal. on mdse., $1." The flashy man replied: "Why, certainly, that's me, sonny. Its meant for me. I live right over there." "But there's a dollar to collect." "To be sure. Here are two halves. Now run back." The flashy man turned the corner, got out in a secluded quarter, and opened the package. It contained a faded old sheep's wool door mat, wrapped carefully around some hay inclosed in grain sacking, the whole done up with business-like precision.

The original of a long lost letter, wholly written by Gen. Washington, has recently been found in the "State Paper" Department of the City Hall at Newport, R. I. It was written in acknowledgement of an address from the citizens of Newport, where Washington arrived for the second and last time in 1790, a year after his inauguration as president. The document is of considerable historic value and of great local interest, more particulary as it has hitherto escaped the notice of the biographers of Washington. It is written on both sides of two quarto pages of the largest letter paper of the period, being altogether in the distinct and readable chirography of the President.

Quite an awkward accident took place the other day in the "Wild West" show traveling with a circus down in Iowa. The ring-master was standing on a box explaining to the audience that the buffalo was a wild one captured this spring, and that if it were not for the men stationed around outside the ring it would charge up the seats and clean out the whole crowd, when the wild and dangerous animal came up and began to chew his coat-tail. He got down and stopped talking, and a man had to take an ear of corn and trot off ahead of the buffalo before it could be got into a run.

It often happens that the man who cannot hear the call to duty when it is uttered in thundering tones will catch the lowest whisper when it conveys an invitation to have a drink.

A profitable calling—The doctor's.

Women at Auctions.

"If woman has a weakness," remarked an old auctioneer, "it is for attending auction sales of household furniture. Advertise a sale of furniture in some dwelling house, and as sure as your life you will see it crowded with young, old, and middle-aged women on the day of the sale. Such an announcement will bring them out in all kinds of weather, and to see them swarming about the house after the auctioneer would be a rare sight for people unused to such things. They will enter the house an hour or two before the time set for the auction, provided they can get in, and spend the time examining every article of furniture in the house, from cellar to roof, not even forgetting the pots or pans or other culinary appurtenances. They will examine the pictures on the walls, if there should be any, criticise their artistic merit, and turn up their noses when they learn that they have been lauding cheap chromos unto the skies under the mistaken impression that they were masterpieces. When the auctioneer mounts a table or chair to open the ball, which is usually done by rapping his cane, the ladies rush toward him from all sections of the building. They are looking for bargains and propose to get them. With this determination in mind they examine or size up what they want, decide what they are going to pay for it, and then wait until the auctioneer reaches it. If it should be a piece of Brussels carpet in good condition there is bound to be some spirited bidding, as fifty per cent. of the women attend the auctions ostensibly to buy carpets. Five or six or maybe a dozen ladies will be watching a carpet and waiting to get it cheap, and then get mad when they see others determined to get the same article. When this is the case the auctioneer feels in a good humor, as he is bound to get a good price for it when the bidding becomes lively. Bric-a-brac for parlor ornamentation is something else sought for at every sale. The young ladies bid for these ornaments and generally pay a good price, although they strike bargains at times. It is amusing to attend an auction where there is spirited bidding. The ladies are bound to become excited and many of them determined, cost what it may, to get the article they are seeking. Mrs. B. will bid 50 cents a yard for a piece of carpet, whereupon Mrs. D. will go her better at 55. Mrs. B. will then shake her glove at Mrs. D., and in a defiant manner offer 60, and so on until they become mad enough to bite each other. Of course, the auctioneer likes this rivalry, because it is always productive of good prices and high commission. The fun commences when a misunderstanding arises between two fair bidders. The auctioneer may not hear one of them bid and knock down the article to the other bidder, and the result is a matter anything but pleasant for the luckless seller. Let a man go to an auction sale of household furniture and I'll warrant that he will learn something new about the fair sex."—*Missouri Republican.*

A Snake Swallows a Pig.

From the Marshallville (Ga.) Times.

Jasper Bryan, living out on the river east of town, relates a remarkable incident between a pig of his and a rattlesnake. A fine sow and pigs used to go in the river swamp, and frequently the sow would appear for her slops with one pig short, which so worried friend Bryan that he mustered his forces and went in search of the cause of the absence of the pig. He had not been in the swamp long before he was startled by the peculiar sound of the rattles, and upon investigation found that a snake had swallowed a pig, but the little grunter, not being satisfied with the confinement, had actually kicked its feet through the belly of the snake and was walking about trying to find its way out of the woods, with its head still inclosed in the lower part of the snake's body. The snake was promptly killed and found to contain sixteen rattles. The pig was carried home and is doing well.

Poison in Hat-Sweat Bands.

The dangers which lie concealed in our food and in our drink are not the only ones which threatens us moderns with ultimate extinction. Our wearing apparel also shares in conveying the poison. The latest source of trouble in the sweat bands of our hats, as pointed out in the *American Grocer*, by Joseph F. Geisler, official chemist to the New York Mercantile Exchange and chemist to the New York Dairy Commission. It seems that the immediate source of peril is the presence of lead compounds used as coloring matters. The chemist referred to found in his own case that he was suffering from severe and peculiar head aches, but did know of the presence of lead until the hat was accidently exposed to an atmosphere containing sulphuretted hydrogen, when the band became discolored.

White lead and litharge are frequently used in connection with boiled oil to give leather a high and glossy finish. While the use of lead in the sweat-bands of hats is nothing very recent it is a matter not generally known, and still less would its injurious character be suspected. Some sweat-bands contain more of the lead compound than others, and also in different combinations, rendering some more injurious than others. While in some hats the lead may be sufficiently protected by an extra finish so as to render it under the circumstances physiologically inert, this is not always the case.

The principal ill effects resulting from the wearing of such a hat would be noticed during the first few weeks that the hat is worn, and before the sweat band is more or less protected by the accumulation of grease from the hair and prespiration. It is probably owing to the fact that such sweat-bands are worn with apparent impunity in most cases, and that any ill effects in the beginning are possibly assigned to other causes, and their true source never suspected. The evil effects are therefore more readily observed on wearing new hats.

The publication of this need not cause any undue feeling of alarm, for hats with leaden sweat-bands have been worn for years, and are daily worn without any complaint being made. It must be borne in mind, however, that any ill effects from the source would seldom be traced to their true cause when the latter is not under suspicion, and is, therefore, readily overlooked.

Mr. Geisler confidently believes that close observation will show that the injurious effects of leaden sweat-bands (usually of a high lustre and patent leather appearance) and more far reaching than is generally supposed. The use of lead compounds for the above purpose are at best unsanitary, and should be prohibited.

Horse Meat in Paris.

HOW THE POPULACE GATHERS UP AND CARRIES OFF AN UNLUCKY CHEVAL.

I was told that a dead horse was not by any means a dead loss in Paris, and I accepted this statement as the only reasonable explanation I could discover of the really destructive cruelty with which one constantly sees these poor animals treated. I was directed to shops where *viande de cheval* is frankly sold. I went to a restaurant where I was assured that this delicacy would infallibly be served up to me for beefsteak, and it was. But still I was unable to grasp the idea of the horse as an established fact in food—a coveted article of diet—until one night when I had ocular proof of the supplementary career of usefulness upon which this faithful servant of man only enters when he has toiled his last weary course over the slippery pavements of the capital of Europe.

We had been wandering away from the great thoroughfare. (If you are in search of characteristic glimpses of Parisian life you will do well to keep away from the Bois, the great boulevards, and the Lights, where the tourist is sure to be with you, armed with his little red "Baedeker" and skipping briskly from point to poin', sipping information from the catalogue and the guide book.)

We had turned off from the Rue du Temple into a street so narrow that we seemed to have dropped into a crack between the tall, grim, smoke-blackened old houses that loomed on either side. This "crack" was endowed with alleged sidewalks. They were about fifteen inches wide and looked like an indefinitely protracted doorstep. No mortal but the thin man of a museum could possibly walk on them. We eschewed them and trotted contentedly through the middle or the street with the rest of the populace.

The small shops along the way were alight and so were the lamps, although overhead the tops of the high houses and the quaint, irregular roofs, with their picturesque chimney-pots, were still flushed with a sunset light the color of the pink anemones from Nice that were piled up on so many of the flower barrows along the boulevards.

We passed the venders of *marrons rotis*, who appear to grow in the angles of walls, so surely do you find them established there, with their little smoking furnaces and bag of shining chestnuts. We glanced at the stall of the woman who stands all day frying potatoes to a warm, brown crispness. At the evening hour she has many customers, men, women and children. We stopped to watch them, but directly perceived that a little further along the street quite a crowd had gathered, and we hastened to add ourselves to the multitude.

Reaching the edge of the motley throng, we climbed upon a bench standing in front of a lavoir and looked over the heads of the people. After all, it was only a poor horse dropped dead in his tracks—no uncommon sight. I stepped down and turned to go, but Sketchem clutched my sleeve and cried, "Wait," I got back into position and looked. Several men were tugging at the beast; dragging him on to a large cart—a sort of animal ambulance. The wagon he had lately drawn stood by, with empty harness. Presently they had him in place, on his back, with his hoofs kicking at heaven.

Then a sturdy, red-cheeked, black-eyed fellow, picturesque in the lamplight and the blaze of a torch fixed at the tail of the cart, appeared on the scene. A brown woollen cap was pushed far back on his head, the sleeves of his blue blouse were rolled to his shoulders. He jumped upon the gray carcass and stood grasping one of the stiffening legs. He smiled at the eager-looking crowd, and his white teeth shone in the torch-glare. I caught also the gleam of a long, bright knife in his hand. He fell into a sort of an address-over-Cæsar's body attitude. "Is he going to deliver an oration on the virtues and vicissitudes of the defunct beast, or is he about to hold a clinic in the street?"

I turned with a smile and this question to Sketchem, who was too busy with pencil and paper to heed me, and I felt the smile withering on my lips as the meaning of this extraordinary spectacle dawned upon me.

I had seen enough. I slipped down and sat on the bench as the people pressed forward, literally clamoring to be served from this impromptu butcher's shop with various cuts of *viande de cheval.*

Undoubtedly the creature had died from the same ultimate cause as did Jennie Wren in the nursery rhyme, but what disorders or disasters had led to this fatal condition none of the eager purchasers of his still warm flesh seemed to feel in the least concerned about.—JULIA HAYES PERCY in *N. Y. World.*

Tobacco in the White House.

Mr Cleveland is developing a love for cigars which has already caught the attention of the newspaper paragrapher. There is something about life in the White House and in Washington which seems to stimulate the cocoethes fumandi, although Mr. Hayes was not affected by it. But he was proof against this and other "wanities." The taste grows cultured, too, in the White House atmosphere, and Mr. Cleveland is said to have discarded the "two for a quarter" variety for a much costlier article. Gen. Grant was able to gratify his love for the weed at little or no tax upon his $50,000 a year. So many of his friends were desirous of making him presents and his fondness for cigars was so universally known that the express companies were kept busy delivering boxes of the choicest brands. I know of one gift to him of a box of 100 which cost the donor $145—so at least, the latter told me. I thought this was about the highest price ever paid for such goods, but the gentleman assured me that he had himself smoked cigars which had cost $1.75 a piece. He had done so accidentally however, for it was far from his disposition to be so extravagant. The gift to Gen. Grant came about in this way: My informant, a merchant of means, was about to visit the General in camp during the closing days of the war and thought a box of fine cigars would be appreciated as a delicate courtesy. Accordingly, he called upon a cigar dealer near his residence and requested him to get the best box of cigars within reach. It was a time when gold was over 200, and the custom duties were very heavy. The package was duly delivered to him in a day or two and with it a bill for $145. Astonished at the price he went to the cigar dealer, who said that the bill was correct.

True Christian charity goes further down than the heart—it reaches the pocket.

Masses of Lurid Lava.

VISIT TO THE ACTIVE VOLCANO IN SONORA.

The New York *Herald's* correspondent at El Paso telegraphs that he has recently returned from the scene of the only active volcano in North America. The trip was one of extraordinary hardship, accomplished in the face of obstacles of which the entire absence of any road, an arid desert of over 100 miles across and the blazing sun of a tropic zone were conspicious features. The volcano lies twelve miles from Bavispe in the State of Sonora in the extreme Northwestern corner of the Mexican republic.

A rough estimate will place the distance from El Paso at 400 miles. The rugged and desolate nature of the country; the infrequency of its springs and the almost deadly heat that exists there nine months out of the twelve has effectually kept out the American prospector, although the mountains are full of gold and even the hardy Mexican has largely left it to its primal solitude. Here and there are scattering villages, of which Bavispe is a type. The town lies southwest of Casas Grandes and is a heterogeneous collection of adobe shanties and "jackals," half under and half above the ground and roofed with brush. It contains about 2,500 people. They are so miserably poor and live in a condition of such indescribable squalor and perpetual misery, that their lot compares unfavorably with the wandering coyote, their nearest neighbor.

After a journey of eight days the explorers reached the vicinity of Bavispe, but a little prior to this they had the first intimation of cosmic disturbance in the shape of a fluttering tremor of the earth. These shocks, which were slight and undulating, increased in frequency as they drew near the town, until scarcely an hour elapsed without a repetition of them. "We came in a sight of Bavispe at about 10 o'clock in the morning," says the correspondent, "and the first thing that met our sight was a huddled encampment of several hundred people on the broad mesa that flanks the town. Bavispe itself may be spoken of in the past tense—it no longer exists. On the 1st of May, just at the gray of dawn, the villagers were awakened by a sickening shudder of the earth, followed by a quick tremor that reduced half of the abodes of the place to ruins. Creeping out from the wreck of their dwellings they sought safety on the level ground, where a sort of encampment was formed, and thence in time the entire village has migrated. Since that morning of desolation and terror there has been no day unaccompanied by an earthquake. Sometimes it has been so violent as to loosen masses of rock and open large fissures in the mountain side, and sometimes it is an almost imperceptible vibration, but never has it entirely ceased, and the superstitious Mexicans have given themselves up to the apathy of despair.

"Our appearance, which in other times would have convulsed the village with excitement, scarcely attracted attention. A few half-naked men and haggard women straggled out of their tents of brush to meet us, but many merely glanced from their open doorways and made no sign. Many have gone toward the south, but the bulk of the people are too poor to undertake a journey, which, without resources, means death, and so have camped within sight of the wreck of their homes in mute and pathetic helplessness. The mortality which attended this disaster must have been great, but it was almost impossible to draw any of them into conversation and quite so to obtain any accurate information. Over twenty sunken places on the Mesa marked recent graves and as many more dead are probably lying in the ruins.

"From Bavispe we had our first sight of our objective point—the volcano. A pennant of smoke trailed by the wind from a low, square-topped peak to the southwest, defined its location, while a dull and muttering roar, almost incessant, told that the forces of nature were at work. The volcano lies about twelve miles from the site of the the town, but over such an extraordinarily broken tract of country that we realized at once that it would require a two day's journey to reach it, and pushed straight ahead, without delay. The phenomena which we had observed at Bavispe increased in volume as we approached the mountain. We followed the dry bed of a stream which at some forgotten period had worn a causeway through the granite. It was broken by fissures of recent origin, running from north to south and in some cases four or five feet broad and of unknown depth. Springing from one of these, about four miles out, we encountered a geyser rivalling any of those in the National Park. It is in the centre of a circular basin, with sides of sand and mud, and about forty feet in diameter. At intervals of fifteen minutes an immense stream of boiling water leaps up to a height of sixty feet. The Mexicans say three other geysers exist in the southwest, but we were unable to investigate the statement. When our party came within four or five miles of the volcano we realized that it would be impracticable to approach it in a direct line. A river of lava, pouring down the mountain side some weeks ago, and not yet cool, barred the way. So we turned to the south and began the ascent of an adjacent peak to obtain a view from its superior elevation.

"A spectacle of tremendous convulsion met our view. Below us, at a distance of three-fourths of a mile, was the red-lipped mouth of a living volcano. Heretofore no one has approached within one-fourth of that distance. The crater forms a rude oval, depressed at the northern side and rising in a series of ragged peaks at the South. A strong wind blowing Northward favored our view, for it swept away the smoke and steam of the eruption and left the actual mouth comparatively clear. It is a lurid funnel, incessantly changing in hue from the inconceivable heat which must exist in its midst. The bottom was veiled by a blinding mist, but up the sides played bright bands of crimson, varying into green and blue, with that incandescent shifting of color that one observes in white hot steel. At intervals the lambent surface quivered and an upheaval of fiery matter, or what seemed to be such, gave the crater the appearance of a lake of liquid flame. During our first view of it there was no eruption in the common acceptance of the term, that is to say nothing was thrown out, but the vast cauldron seemed seething and boiling to its edges. At the far side, where the deposition existed, there were plain evidences of a large gap formed by the egress of the lava. Later on we were enabled to trace the course of this molten river. It had poured straight downward over a steep declivity for about an eighth of a mile, where, checked by a gulch of gigantic proportions, it had swerved to the North in the direction of the mesa on which was Bavispe. About two miles North of the crater the stream stopped and spread itself over considerable area, where it has cooled in wild formation. The elevation on which we stood was separated from the volcanic peak by a chasm, yet there was a continuous humming vibration of the solid rock under our feet, and the air was filled with a grinding noise. The table land from which we obtained our view sweeps eastward with a gentle curve and at a distance of a mile we found a favorable camping place. From there, at about dusk on the second day, we had a fine view of a short but violent eruption. As our purpose was simply to obtain definite assurance that a volcano really did exist, we made preparations for our return on the day following. The trip back to Bavispe was unaccompanied by special incident.

"The party obtained from a Mexican prospector named Alvarez, who lived in the United States for a number of years and speaks English fluently, an account of the extraordinary changes the convulsion has wrought in the topography of the country. When he went to Bavispe April last a ragged spur of the range which now appears extending Northward from the crater was not visible, but hidden by an elevation thickly covered by brush and trees. On the morning succeeding the first tremendous shock he was amazed to find the woods had disappeared and in their place this section of the range. The place intervening had become a depression across a portion of which we had passed. This accounted for the fissures and chasms which had so impeded our progress. For two days following this upheaval the shocks were violent and practically continuous. Back of the range which so suddenly and mysteriously made its appearance is another spur of about the same heighth and dimensions, but not visible from Bavispe. During one of the most violent shocks this range was lifted upward into plain view, the front of one sinking and the two granite monsters sea swerving up and down a half dozen times. The people of the town believed the earth was about to overwhelm them, and the terror that ensued is easier imagined than described. Before they could fly the shock was over.

"Alvarez fixes the mortality at thirty eight, exclusive of those who must have been caught and buried in the ruins, and it is a curious circumstance that some days later several women died of symptoms identical with that of seasickness. He stated that at Bacarac changes in the formation of the country were reported to have taken place to the South, and that all through the intervening territory old springs had dried up, new ones appeared and geysers spurted forth. Without exception the water was boiling hot. He assured us that the geyser we encountered was of more recent origin than the others, and had only been spouting from eight to ten days. Its appearance was heralded by a crash that was audible at Bavispe. Here seems to have been the centre of the recent seismic disturbance, the effects of which were distinctly felt at El Paso and as far West as San Diego and North to the upper confines of California.

"The party learned that the Yaqui River, which defines the boundary between Chihuahua and Sonora, temporarily disappears near the coal fields of Onaga, as a result of the recent disturbances. It does not sink into beds of quicksand, as is frequently the case with these Mexican streams, but it is said to flow directly into a deep rift broken across its bed during the earthquake. The point at which it reappears is not exactly clear, but eighty or ninety miles to the South the same stream is sleepily creeping towards the Gulf of California and gives no sign of the strange subterranean journey it makes in its course.

Subordinate.

"What a very martial looking man your husband is, Mrs. Hobson," observed a caller. "I saw him in the parade on the Fourth, and was quite struck with his soldierly appearance."

"Yes," responded Mrs. Hobson, "the Colonel looks well in his uniform."

"Is he at home?"

"No, baby was fretful, and I told him to give her a turn around the block in her carriage."—*N. Y. Sun.*

He sat on a log on the banks of an Arkansaw creek, when a traveler came along and saluted:

"Good day, mister. Waiting for a rise?"

"That's just what I am waiting for," was the reply.

"Got a flatboat up stream?"

"No, sir. I'm a government engineer. Congress has appropriated $48,000 to improve this river, and I'm waiting for a rise so I can find the stream. How long since you saw anything of it?"

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A POWERFUL TONIC that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all forms of Disease.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

"For eight years I had death acute intolerably. Wished myself dead a score of times. I never found a medicine worth the bottle that held it, until I took Kaskine. That was a happy day for me. It gave me appetite and strength. I can sleep like a top. I stand on every word of this.—Hon. Tooke Schuyler, N. Y."

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Mrs. Caroline Asten, Astoria, N. Y., says: "Last winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint away sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks I was well. It caused a general getting up of my nature. I think but for Kaskine I should now be dead."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle.

Sold by MOYER BROS., Bloomsburg, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 24 Warren St., New York. (apr2-86)

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD. BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
9 00	12 30	8 30	....Scranton....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	....Belle'ue....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	..Taylorville..	6 20	9 26	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	..Lackawanna..	6 27	9 34	2 22
8 33	12 08	8 10	....Pittston....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 01	..West Pittston..	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	7 58	....Wyoming....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	....Maltby....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	....Bennett....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 03	2 50
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 03	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	....Plymouth....	7 07	10 15	3 00
7 54	11 34	7 34	....Avondale....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	....Nanticoke....	7 15	10 25	3 10
7 43	11 23	7 23	Hunlock's Creek	7 23	10 32	3 17
7 30	11 12	7 12	..Shickshinny..	7 37	10 44	3 29
7 20	11 00	7 00	....Hick's Ferry..	7 50	11 11	3 42
7 11	10 54	6 54	..Beach Haven..	7 57	11 06	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	....Berwick....	8 04	11 18	4 12
6 58	10 41	6 41	..Briar Creek..	8 10	11 20	4 05
6 54	10 38	6 38	..Willow Grove..	8 14	11 23	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	...Lime Ridge...	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 42	10 27	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	...Bloomsburg...	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	Catawi'a Bridge	8 41	11 55	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	....Danville....	8 58	12 13	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	....Chulasky....	9 05	12 20	5 12
5 55	9 45	5 45	....Cameron....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 32	5 32	Northumberland	9 25	12 40	5 35
p.m.	am.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt. Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb.1st, '82

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE. In effect May 29, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury. EASTWARD,

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington, 5.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.48 p. m.—Day express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7.10 p. m.; New York, 10.15 p. m.; Baltimore, 8.05 p. m.; Washington, 8.40 p. m. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run on this train from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.50 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, to Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 8.25 a. m.; New York, 11.35 a. m.; Baltimore, 9.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.35—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

12.32 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

3.30 p. m. Past Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate station.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55 a. m.

Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Niagara Express leaves

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.30 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY. (Daily except Sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.55 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 11.15 p. m.

Wilkes-Barre accom. leaves Sunbury 2.55 p. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 3.31; Wilkes-Barre, 6.00 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.26 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.35 p. m

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.54 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. m

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10 p. m

Catawissa accom. leaves Nescopeck 5.05 p. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 5.30 p. m; Sunbury, 6.25 p. m.

SUNDAYS ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.16 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7.30 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY. SOLE AGENTS FOR F. F. ADAMS & CO., FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO Sole agents of the following brands of Cigars. HENRY CLAY, LONDRES, NORMAL, INDIAN PRINCESS, SAMSON, SILVER ASH.

Alexander Bros. & Co., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, FRUITS AND NUTS. SOLE AGENTS FOR HENRY MAILLARDS FINE CANDIES. FRESH EVERY WEEK. Bloomsburg, Pa.

ANY ORDER FOR FESTIVAL will be SUPPLIED WITH THE LOWEST Market Prices, AS FOLLOWS: ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, PEANUTS, ENGLISH WALNUTS, CREAM NUTS, ALMONDS, POP CORN BALLS.

PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY.

DISTILLED from selected Barley Malt and guaranteed to be chemically pure and free from injurious oils and acids often contained in alcoholic stimulants. It is especially adapted to persons requiring a stimulating tonic. Consumptives being greatly benefitted by its use. Recommended by leading Physicians as a diuretic. Nervine, Tonic and Alterative. For Consumptives it is invaluable. PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY insures a return of vigor to the stomach, a good appetite, a rich and abundant blood and increased flesh and muscular tissue. A stimulant mild and gentle in effect. Dyspepsia, indigestion and all wasting diseases can be entirely conquered by the use of PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY. It is a tonic and diuretic and a powerful strengthener to the entire system. DR. PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY has proved a medicinal protection to those who pursue their avocations in the open air and whose